THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR APRIL 1803;

With a View of TREEF CASTLE, *in the Stewartry of* KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from March 26. to April 25. 1803, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1803.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
March. 26	29.999	39	63	0.01	Showers
27	29.805	43	59	—	Clear
28	29.795	44	52	—	Ditto
29	29.741	42	48	—	Ditto
30	29.71	37	48	—	Cloudy
31	29.631	49	58	—	Ditto
April 1	29.589	50	50	0.0501	Rain
2	29.3	42	51	—	Clear
3	29.263	45	49	0.06	Rain
4	29.49	35	57	—	Clear
5	29.675	43	53	—	Ditto
6	29.5	43	52	—	Ditto
7	29.829	45	47	—	Cloudy
8	29.7	46	55	—	Ditto
9	29.775	35	60	—	Clear
10	29.84	31	59	—	Ditto
11	29.901	41	57	—	Ditto
12	30.3	33	66	—	Ditto
13	30.205	37	68	—	Ditto
14	30.199	37	73	—	Ditto
15	29.95	42	72	—	Ditto
16	29.775	41	74	—	Ditto
17	29.455	44	58	—	Ditto
18	29.4	38	51	0.02	Hail
19	28.904	37	46	0.03	Snow
20	29.09	36	48	0.02	Hail
21	29.81	37	51	0.01	Ditto
22	28.91	38	53	0.01	Ditto
23	29.185	39	47	0.02	Ditto
24	29.651	39	51	0.331	Rain
25	29.79	37	47	—	Clear

Quantity of Rain 0.5611

High Water at LEITH, For MAY 1803.

Days.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Su. 1.	11	6	11	53
M. 2.	0	1	—	
T. 3.	0	24	0	45
W. 4.	1	5	1	22
Th. 5.	1	38	1	55
Fr. 6.	2	11	2	27
Sa. 7.	2	44	3	1
Su. 8.	3	19	3	37
M. 9.	3	56	4	15
T. 10.	4	35	4	56
W. 11.	5	19	5	43
Th. 12.	6	7	6	33
Fr. 13.	7	0	7	30
Sa. 14.	8	3	8	38
Su. 15.	9	16	9	45
M. 16.	10	33	11	7
T. 17.	11	38	—	
W. 18.	0	7	0	34
Th. 19.	1	0	1	24
Fr. 20.	1	48	2	11
Sa. 21.	2	35	2	58
Su. 22.	3	32	3	45
M. 23.	4	8	4	30
T. 24.	4	51	5	11
W. 25.	5	31	5	51
Th. 26.	6	12	6	33
Fr. 27.	6	55	7	18
Sa. 28.	7	44	8	13
Su. 29.	8	44	9	17
M. 30.	9	51	10	25
T. 31.	10	57	11	27

MOON's PHASES,

FOR MAY.

Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	6.	9	1	Even.
Laſt Qrtr.	14.	8	7	Morn.
N. Moon,	20.	11	45	Even.
Firſt Qrtr.	28.	9	10	Morn.

OBSERVATIONS.

1803. *May* 12. Court of Seſſion ſits.
19. General Aſſembly ſits.
25. Whitſunday.
29. King Charles II. reſtored.

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY FOR *APRIL* 1803.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

On PATRIOTISM.

THERE are certain virtues and vices ſo eſſentially connected with human nature, and the ſtate of ſociety, that they are held, at all times, and under all circumſtances, nearly in the ſame eſtimation; others depend more on local cauſes, or adventitious circumſtances, and fluctuate with the various revolutions of ſociety. Among the latter ſort may be reckoned Patriotiſm; a ſplendid virtue, which has, in all paſt ages, been held in high eſtimation, and the name of which we ſtill revere, though we are, in a great meaſure, ſtrangers to the feelings it inſpires.

It is a diſagreeable, it is an invidious taſk, ſtrictly to ſcrutinize the ſources of human actions; when individuals or ſociety are benefited, it has the look of ingratitude to be too ſcrupulous in inveſtigating the principles from which this good has flowed. The moſt glorious virtue, and the moſt ſplendid acts of heroiſm, become too minute for our apprehenſion, when they are frittered down to what are called their conſtituent parts; and I am ſcarcely acquainted with a ſyſtem of philoſophy that would not, by legitimate concluſion, analyſe virtue out of the world. But we muſt remember, that though an action may conſiſt of numberleſs roots and ramifications, which taken ſeparately are no virtues, yet it is the aggregate ſum of the whole which we are to contemplate; and thus, we will often find praiſe-worthy actions reſulting from principles in themſelves indifferent. With as much propriety might it be ſaid, that, to judge of the ſymmetry of a building, we muſt reduce it to the ſimple materials of which it conſiſts, as pretend to eſtimate the merit of actions by reſolving them into their conſtituent parts; theſe parts are frequently neither good nor bad, but, like the ſtones in a building, derive their ſtrength and beauty from their poſition and arrangement.

I premiſe theſe obſervations, in order to ſhow, that while I diſpute the heavenly origin of the "Amor patriæ," I ſtill bow to it as the firſt of terreſtrial virtues.

I believe we may ſearch in vain in modern times for thoſe rapturous feelings of patriotiſm, ſo eloquently deſcribed by all the poets, orators, and hiſtorians of antiquity; and hence it has been concluded, that we are very deficient in this fundamental virtue. It muſt be confeſſed, we ſeldom ſee it riſe to the romantic height to which it was carried in ancient times. We do not ſee people now-a-days, ingulph themſelves, for the ſalvation of their country, like the Decii and Curii of old. But if we do not come up to theſe ſplendid examples, which, by the way, are perhaps

haps only the fictions of imagination, we can at leaſt match them in theories of patriotiſm; and, if the harangues of our popular demagogues ſhall ever be tranſmitted to poſterity, future generations will view with aſtoniſhment, the unattainable ſublimity of virtue and patriotiſm, which diſtinguiſhed us, their great progenitors. We draw our notions of ancient patriotiſm from the works of their later hiſtorians and poets, and it is to be ſuſpected, that they embelliſh, if not fabricate, many of the facts they relate. We know that the Romans, in latter times, were notorious for profligacy and diſregard to their country; and the hiſtorians of the times indulged their ſpleen and their imagination at the ſame time, by contraſting the manners of the age with the diſintereſted patriotiſm of the Camilli, Cincinnati, and other honeſt ploughmen of antiquity. Taking all theſe conſiderations, with others that ſhall be mentioned afterwards, into the account; without derogating from the merit of the ancients; our notions of their patriotiſm will be a little qualified, and we will be better diſpoſed to do juſtice to our own times. There were many circumſtances, however, in the ancient ſtates, which tended to produce a partiality and attachment to their native ſoil, which, in a great meaſure, ceaſe to operate in modern times. Theſe circumſtances we ſhall endeavour to explain, in tracing the origin and progreſs of patriotiſm. Let us aſk, then, from whence it takes its riſe? Some will anſwer very readily, From the love of our country: this is a very convenient anſwer, and I am ſorry that I am obliged to ſeek for another; only, it is liable to this ſmall objection, that it is merely explaining the thing by itſelf, and amounts to this, That the love of our country ariſes from the love of our country. We muſt try, then, if we can find ſome other way of accounting for it. Were we to adopt the opinion of ſome, who conſider man in his original ſtate as devoid of ſocial feelings, it would be difficult to diſcover the bond of union, or aſcertain the links which connect him with his ſpecies "Homo homini lupus" is the ſtate of nature, according to theſe philoſophers, and a ſtate of ſociety is only an accidental diſcovery, an unnatural reſtraint, into which men are driven becauſe they cannot live as independent ſavages.

In a ſociety thus conſtituted it would be abſurd to look for patriotciſm and philanthropy as original virtues. Inſtead of a principle of active benevolence, we ſhould have only a forced abſtinence from injuſtice and oppreſſion: and inſtead of the natural ties of patriotiſm; we ſhould find ſociety founded on an anti-ſocial principle, continually leading to its diſſolution. This abſurd, and almoſt exploded ſyſtem, would ſcarcely be worth noticing did it not ſtand in direct oppoſition to my own opinion, which is, that man is born in ſociety and made for ſociety, and the farther back we carry our reſearches, and the nearer we approach to the ſimple ſtate of nature, the ſtronger and purer will we find the principles of ſocial union. Man is the moſt helpleſs of animals when introduced into the world, he needs the tendereſt care to rear his feeble frame and protect him from injuries, and he receives it. He feels, without reaſoning on the ſubject, that without the foſtering care of his parents, and the kind aſſiduities of thoſe around him, he could not ſupport his exiſtence. He conſiders theſe as neceſſary parts and appendages of himſelf, and would probably, in his infant ſtate, reckon it eaſier to loſe any material part of himſelf, ſuch as a leg or an arm, than loſe the mother who careſſes and ſupports him. The ſame feeling is in ſome degree extended to all who by cuſtom have received an intereſt in his affec-

tions

tions, and the more circumſcribed the ſphere of his affection is, it will glow with the more intenſeneſs. His ſoul is divided among a few objects, he feels his connection with each, and to each he can aſſign an appropriate ſhare in his affection; and the loſs of one of them, is in a manner the loſs of ſo much of his own exiſtence. Here, then, we have the hero and the patriot in his higheſt perfection, though in miniature, the hut he inhabits is his country, and his father and mother are the citizens which people his little world. This connection is gradually extended, kindred families riſe around him and ſpread, like a wave from the centre till they are loſt in the great maſs of human kind. He cannot ſhare his affection amongſt the individuals who compoſe this innumerable multitude, he may have a kind of indiſtinct feeling of kindneſs for the whole, yet it is too weak either to be pleaſant to himſelf or uſeful to ſociety, and altho' I believe the origin of patriotiſm to be as I have deſcribed it, yet our affections are ſo little capable of that wide expanſion which ſome have ſuppoſed, that even in a very contracted circle we need ſomething more than natural feeling to cement us into a harmonious ſyſtem. For this reaſon, laws have been inſtituted, which in an abſtract view may be conſidered as the common parents of a ſtate, and the ſubjects as their children, enjoying the ſame rights and privileges. Here a new bond of connection is ſuperadded to the former ties, which were found inſufficient to bind together the heterogeneous parts of ſociety.

Men ſoon loſe ſight of the relation which ariſes from the participation of a common nature, and more readily recognizes that which is impoſed by the enaction of common laws. But even this adventitious principle, in addition to our natural feelings, is not able to make us embrace with ardour a very large proportion of the human race. For all mankind enjoy common feelings and in ſome meaſure are under a ſyſtem of common laws; and yet we ſee how inſufficient theſe principles are to produce a perfect coaleſcence of the ſpecies. Our faculties can take but a very limited range, and our heaven-born overflowing affections, muſt be limited by the groſs materials and boundaries of a mountain or a river, or they will be ſwallowed up and loſt in the great abyſs of uncreated ſentiment. But finding ourſelves connected with a comparatively ſmall number of our ſpecies, which is called a kingdom or a nation; perceiving that we all enjoy the ſame laws, government, and privileges, and moreover finding ourſelves bound to this ſociety by the endearments of private life, a ſtrong, undefinable kind of affection towards it ariſes in our mind, and is that which is more properly underſtood by patriotiſm. But is this patriotiſm really a virtue? Yes. Why? That is not quite ſo eaſily anſwered. Is it from its general utility to ſociety? No, becauſe man has a tendency to aſſociate with, and love his kind, long before general utility is thought of. We love our country and the ſociety with which we are connected, not ſo much from an idea of our being uſeful to it, as from a conviction that its proſperity will be uſeful to ourſelves. Do we love our parents, becauſe our love is uſeful to them? that would be a very good reaſon for their loving us; but gratitude for favours received, and the hopes of more in reſerve, are the only reaſons I can ſee for our loving them. If we apply this reaſoning to patriotiſm we ſhall find that the bleſſings we derive from the laws and inſtitutions of our country, and the conviction that our happineſs depends on their preſervation, are the only principles which can bind mankind together by the ties of patriotic feelings. But it may be ſaid, that according to this place ſelf-love is the only foundation

dation of this moſt exalted virtue; and why not? Inſtinctive ſelf-love has as good a claim to be reckoned a virtue, as inſtinctive benevolence.

But to cut ſhort all unneceſſary diſpute, we may bring the matter to this iſſue: We ſee men forming themſelves into ſocieties, by obeying the dictates of their nature; we ſee them acting in theſe connections under the influence of common laws; and if obeying the laws which nature and propriety impoſe does not conſtitute virtue, I freely confeſs I do not know what will. After theſe obſervations on patriotiſm in general, we ſhall now conſider how it has operated in ſome particular inſtances; and ſhall endeavour to account for ſome anomalous appearances which it has exhibited. We have many examples on record, which would incline one to believe, that the origin of patriotiſm muſt be different from what I have ſuppoſed it to be. For we have ſeen all the charities and endearments of private life, together with the very individuality of the perſon, abſorbed by this love of country. Next to the ſtrong attachments diſplayed in the family connection, which I have conſidered as the elements of ſociety and patriotiſm, we will, perhaps, find the love of country moſt remarkably exemplified, in the caſe of Sparta and ancient Rome. The members of theſe ſtates were connected by the moſt forcible ties; by a peculiarity of inſtitutions, and by an ignorance and contempt of the manners of others. Often have our youthful hearts glowed with the admiration of exploits which I ſuppoſe derived their luſtre chiefly from being on a level with our capacity, and from being as contracted in their principles as our own feelings. Theſe ſentiments, received in our youth, and perhaps impreſſed with more force than their own, take ſuch a ſtrong hold of our underſtandings, that it is with ſome heſitation I pronounce moſt of the feats of patriotiſm, recorded in antiquity, to be little elſe than the effects of illiberal prejudice. Provided their country was benefited or rendered more illuſtrious, they ſtuck at no injuſtice, and the groſſeſt crimes and oppreſſions were ſanctioned by the venerable name of Patriotiſm. Nations ſtand in the ſame relation to the world at large, as individuals do to that ſociety with which they are connected; and although I am perfectly juſtified in preferring my own intereſt to that of another, when they come in competition, yet no principle can juſtify me for invading the rights of another, or taking what does not belong to me. In the ſame manner, we ſhould die for the ſalvation of our country, but not to extend its territory; we ſhould even defend it when wrong, rather than ſee it periſh, but we ſhould carefully abſtain from all acts of wilful aggreſſion. We ſhould ſacrifice our deareſt private rights, rather than injure our country; but I can ſee no reaſon, why the love of country ſhould extinguiſh private feeling, and more than *brutify* human nature. A Spartan virago, enquiring about the fate of a battle, was anſwered by the meſſenger, that her two ſons were ſlain: Fool! ſays ſhe, I was not enquiring about my ſons; the man replied, that the Spartans were victorious: then, ſays the mother, I rejoice in the death of my ſons. This was the kind of patriotiſm extolled by the ancients, but it is quite *tramontane*, according to my conceptions: and all that I can ſay for the Spartan lady is, that ſhe had liked the laws of Lycurgus, which obliged all men to marry (and what was worſe, to buy their wives,) better than her own children. Though we muſt blame the contracted notions of the ancients, on the ſubject of patriotiſm, it is not eaſy to ſay how they could have acted otherwiſe. They were excluded from that free and extenſive intercourſe

courſe with their ſpecies, which commerce has opened to the world, and they ſeldom viſited foreign countries but as ſlaves or conquerors. In rude ſtates, men's deſires are few and eaſily ſatisfied; but they are of a very ſpecific nature, and exactly adapted to ſurrounding circumſtances. They therefore feel any diminution of their rights more forcibly than thoſe nations that have a multiplicity of reſources, and will defend with their lives what ſcarcely any but themſelves would think worth the coveting. Such was the ſituation of the ancient ſtates, whoſe patriotiſm makes ſuch a brilliant figure in the page of hiſtorians, and particular circumſtances preſerved alive the ſame ſpirit, even when their dominion and intercourſe with the world became more extended. For this intercourſe was not opened by gradual civilization, but by the ſword, and the victorious party was in general too proud to adopt the cuſtoms or improve by the inſtitutions of the vanquiſhed. Their intercourſe with the conquered did not give them more liberal views of human nature, but furniſhed them more fully with the means of gratifying national vanity.

Few amongſt the ancients had ſuch liberal views of human nature, as to conſider all nations on the face of the earth as of one blood, and members of one great family. Some of their philoſophers, however, whoſe minds were improved by travel and ſtudy, had juſter conceptions of the relative ſtate of men. Diogenes, who was perhaps the ſhrewdeſt philoſopher of antiquity, and delighted in ridiculing the narrow prejudices which fettered the minds of men, being aſked of what country he was, anſwered in a ſurly manner, He was a citizen of the world; evidently ſneering at the illiberal prejudices which were then generally entertained. But what in former times required the ſagacity of a philoſopher to diſcover in our days, would require more than the ſagacity of a philoſopher to correct. We are in danger now of running into the oppoſite extreme, and of conſidering the love of country as a principle inconſiſtent with that which tells us we are born, not for a particular community, but for human-kind.

By the extenſion of commerce, and the introduction of luxuries, ſcarcely the neceſſaries of life are the product of our own country, and how ſhall we feel a warmth of patriotiſm for that country, which does not produce the moſt neceſſary and moſt valued articles of common life. The barriers which nature has interpoſed ſeemingly to parcel out into appropriate lots, the human race, are broken down; and the wide theatre of the world being open to us, our affections cannot be confined to a particular ſpot, on which, we may ſuppoſe, ſome malignant influence has caſt our nativity; nor can our attachment to our country be ſtrong, when we ſee a thouſand other places equally eligible, open for our reception. If it ſhall be judged that theſe principles require any other refutation than ſtating them, it muſt be reſerved for ſome other occaſion, and I ſhall conclude at preſent with this avowal of my own principles, that, whilſt I embrace the whole human race as my brethren, and whilſt I highly prize the productions of more genial climes, yet none of them appear to me half ſo ſweet as the *nectar* and *ambroſia* of old Caledonia.

P. E. J. T.

Anecdotes *of the Abbé* De Vatteville.

From Muirhead's Journals of Travels in parts of the late Austrian Low Countries, France, the Pays de Vaud, and Tuscany, in the Years 1787 and 1789.

THE adventures of the Abbé de Vatteville are ſo ſingular, and ſo little known, that I am tempted to trace their outline. He was brother

to Baron Vatteville, once ambaſſador at the court of London. The Abbé, when colonel of the regiment of Burgundy, in the ſervice of Philip IV. of Spain, evinced his courage by repeated actions of eclat. Chagrined, however, with neglect of promotion, he reſigned his commiſſion, and retired into the convent of Carthuſians, at Beſançon. As his reſtleſs ſpirit could ill brook the gloom and ſilence of a cloiſter, he appointed a confidential friend to wait for him, with a horſe, without the garden wall, and ſecretly procured of his relations ſome money, a riding-dreſs, a caſe of piſtols, and a ſword. Thus equipped, he ſtole, during the night, from his cell, into the garden, ſtabbed the prior, whom he met on his way, ſcrambled over the wall, and rode off at full ſpeed. When his horſe could advance no further, from fatigue and hunger, he alighted at an obſcure inn, ordered all the meat in the houſe to be got ready, and ſat down to dinner with the utmoſt compoſure. A traveller, who arrived a few minutes later, politely requeſted that he might be allowed to ſhare with him. Vatteville rudely refuſed, alledging there was little enough for himſelf, and, impatient of contradiction, killed the gentleman on the ſpot with one piſtol, and preſenting the other to the landlady and waiter, ſwore he would blow out their brains, if they once dared to interrupt his repaſt.—Having thus eſcaped with impunity, he encountered various fortunes, landed, at length, in Turkey, aſſumed the turban, received a commiſſion in the army, was raiſed to the rank of baſhaw, and nominated to the government of certain diſtricts of the Morea.—But longing to reviſit his native country, he entered into a ſecret correſpondence with the Venetians, then at war with the Turks, obtained abſolution, along with a conſiderable living in Franche Comté, delivered the towns and forts under his command into the hands of the enemy; and was actually preſented by Lewis XIV. to the vacant ſee of Beſançon. The Pope, however, who had granted abſolution, refuſed the bull,—and Vatteville was obliged to content himſelf with the firſt deanery, and two rich abbeys. In the midſt of his magnificence he ſometimes deigned to call on his old friends, the Carthuſians, and, at laſt, expired quietly on his bed, at the advanced age of ninety!

A roturier, guilty of one half of his enormities, would have been broken upon the wheel.

Deſcription of ALFRED'S TOWER.

From Britton's Beauties of Wiltſhire.

ALFRED'S Tower, erected by Mr Henry Hoare, to commemorate a ſignal victory which that renowned warrior and legiſlator gained over the Danes near this ſpot, is ſituated at the diſtance of about a mile from the village of Stourton.

In a a gothic niche over the door of the tower, is a ſtone figure of the great and good Monarch, under which is the following characteriſtic inſcription:

ALFRED *the* GREAT, *A. D.* 879,
On this ſummit erected his ſtandard
Againſt Daniſh Invaders.
To him we owe the origin of Juries;
The eſtabliſhment of a Militia;
The creation of a Naval Force.—
Alfred, the light of a benighted Age,
was a Philoſopher and a Chriſtian;
The Father of his People;
The Founder of the Engliſh Monarchy and Liberty.

Life

Memoirs *of the* Life *and* Writings *of* Erasmus Darwin, *M. D.*

Erasmus Darwin, the fourth ſon of Robert Darwin, Eſq. by his wife Eliſabeth Hall, was born at Elſton, near Newark, in Nottinghamſhire, on the 12th of December 1731. He received his early education at Cheſterfield ſchool, under the Rev. Mr Burrows, of whom he always ſpoke with great reſpect. He was entered, with two of his elder brothers, at St John's college, Cambridge; and, being intended for the practice of medicine, took the degree of M. B. in 1755, defending in his *theſis* an opinion, that the motion of the heart and arteries is produced by the immediate ſtimulus of the blood. During his reſidence at Cambridge, Mr Darwin was elected to one of lord Exeter's ſcholarſhips, worth about 16 l. per annum, which, from the ſmallneſs of his father's income, at that time, was eſteemed a deſirable acquiſition. In this appointment he occaſionally diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his poetical exerciſes, and early acquired uncommon facility in the compoſition of them. After having prepared himſelf for his future profeſſion, by an attendance on the Lectures of Dr Hunter, in London, and by a ſevere courſe of ſtudy at Edinburgh, he contemplated the metropolis as the proper theatre for his exertions. Deterred, however, by the want of an immediate introduction, and the improbability of obtaining patronage, Dr Darwin thought it more adviſeable to ſettle in the country. The firſt place in which he ſettled, as a phyſician, was Nottingham, where he was diſappointed in his hopes of practice. He went afterwards to Litchfield, with letters of introduction to lady Greſley and the Rev. Mr Seward: and here he reſided a great number of years, in the enjoyment of a very extenſive reputation and conſiderable practice.

In 1757, Dr Darwin married miſs Mary Howard, daughter of Charles Howard, Eſq. and ſhe died in 1770. By her he had five children, two of whom died in their infancy. The eldeſt ſon, Charles, he educated to his own profeſſion, but he died in the twentieth year of his age, very ſoon after he had finiſhed his courſe of ſtudies at Edinburgh, where he gained conſiderable reputation, by endeavouring to furniſh a criterion for diſtinguiſhing *pus* from *mucus*. The ſecond ſon, Eraſmus, was an attorney, and practiſed at Derby, where (in 1799) he walked into his garden, at dead of night, fell into the Derwent, and was drowned. The third ſon, Robert, is a phyſician, in extenſive practice, at Shrewſbury, and married to the daughter of the late Mr Wedgewood, of Etruria.

Soon after the deceaſe of his wife, Dr Darwin commenced his laborious work, the *Zoonomia*, which, however, he did not think proper to publiſh till 1794.

In 1778, he obtained a leaſe of a picturеſque ſpot of ground, about a mile from Litchfield, where a cold bath was erected by Sir John Floyer, an eminent phyſician in the beginning of the laſt century. This place became his favourite retreat and amuſement; here he formed a botanic garden, and began his poem on the "Loves of the Plants," the ſcenery of which is taken from theſe ſequeſtered ſhades.—This poem is the ſecond part of his "Botanic Garden," but was publiſhed ſome time before the firſt part.

In 1780, Dr Darwin was called to attend colonel Sacheverel Pole, of Radbourne hall, four miles from Derby; and a few months after the deceaſe of the colonel, he married his relict, Mrs Pole, with a jointure of 600 l. per annum. The marriage of Dr Darwin occaſioned his immediate removal from Litchfield to Radbourne, where

where he reſided two years, till he got accommodated with a houſe in Derby. In this laſt ſituation he remained till about two months before his death, when he removed to Breadwall Priory, about three miles from Derby, which was a commodious and peaceful retirement for his old age.

During the laſt few years, Dr Darwin was much ſubject to inflamation in his breaſt and lungs: and had a very ſerious attack of this diſeaſe in the courſe of the ſpring of 1801, from which, after repeated bleedings, he with difficulty recovered. On the 10th of April 1802, he was attacked with a ſevere ſhivering fit, followed by a correſpondent hot one, and accompanied with ſymptoms of inflammation in his lungs: his ſurgeon, Mr Hadley, took from him, in the courſe of the day, twenty-five ounces of blood. The fever was removed, and in two or three days he became, to all appearance, quite well. On the 17th as he was walking in his garden with Mrs Darwin, and a lady of about his own age, the latter remarked, that he would have ſufficient employment for ten years in bringing all his plans about the place to perfection. "You madam, (he replied) have as good a proſpect as any body I know, of your age, of living ten years; I have not." Mrs Darwin remarked his good looks, ſpirits, and ſtrength. He ſaid, "I always appear particularly well immediately before I become ill." He ſat with his family in the evening, converſing with his uſual cheerfulneſs; went to bed, and roſe at ſix on the following morning; wrote ſome letters till after ſeven, when he was ſeized with a chilly fit, which increaſed, and was attended with thirſt. He then ſat down by the kitchen-fire and drank a conſiderable quantity of butter milk; but feeling himſelf much indiſpoſed, he lay down on a ſofa, when becoming more cold and torpid, he was raiſed up, and placed in an arm-chair, where, without pain or any emotion, he expired a little before nine, in the ſeventy-firſt year of his age.

Dr Darwin has left a widow and ſix children, three boys and three girls, by his laſt marriage. There was alſo another child, who died an infant. Beſide theſe, there are two natural daughters (Miſs Parkers) whom he eſtabliſhed in a ſchool at Aſhbourne, and for whoſe inſtruction and aſſiſtance he compoſed and publiſhed his "Treatiſe on Female Education."

During the whole of his life, Dr Darwin was remarkable for great benevolence of diſpoſition, and it was particularly conſpicuous in the care he took even of the loweſt animals. The keenneſs of his feelings on this ſubject has been attributed to the ſtrong impreſſion made upon his mind by a repreſentation of the tortures of the inquiſition, which was ſhown to him at an early age. He had frequently expreſſed a ſtrong deſire, that the termination of his exiſtence might be without pain, having always looked upon death as the leſs evil of the two. He was of a middle ſtature, in perſon groſs and corpulent; his features were coarſe, and his countenance heavy; if not wholly void of animation, it certainly was by no means expreſſive. In his gait and dreſs he was rather clumſy and ſlovenly, and frequently walked with his tongue hanging out of his mouth.

His converſation abounded with very unequal ſallies of wit: when he found himſelf engaged with a powerful antagoniſt in argument, he had ſometimes recourſe to ridicule, a weapon which he did not always handle with dexterity, for he was affected with an impediment in his ſpeech which rendered his enunciation ſcarcely intelligible.

About the age of twenty-one, Dr Darwin was ſeized with a fit of the gout; in conſequence of which he totally abſtained from all fermented liquors, not even taſting ſmall beer, or a drop

a drop of any kind of wine; but he ate plentifully of flesh-meat, and all kinds of vegetables and fruit, using for his drink, at meals, chiefly water alone, or cream and water, with tea and coffee between them, as usual. By this abstinence from fermented liquors, he kept quite free from gout for fifteen years, and from some other complaints to which he had been subject. He then indulged himself occasionally with a little wine and water; cyder and water, &c. but was speedily admonished into his former temperance, by a paroxysm of the gout. He was in the habit of eating a large quantity of food, and his stomach possessed a strong power of digestion. His advice frequently was "Eat, or be eaten;" but he took every opportunity to impress a dread of all fermented liquors on the minds of his patients, whose diseases he was too ready to represent as originating in the frequent use of them. In the "Botanic Garden," he has also taken an opportunity to express his strong antipathy against fermented and spirituous liqnors, by comparing their effects to that of the promethean fire: "The ancient story of Prometheus, who concealed in his bosom the fire he had stolen, and afterward had a vulture perpetually gnawing his liver, affords so apt an allegory for the effects of drinking spirituous liquors, that one should be induced to think the art of distillation, as well as some other chymical processes (such as calcining gold) had been known in times of great antiquity, and lost again. The swallowing drams cannot be better represented in hieroglyphic language, than by taking fire into one's bosom; and certain it is, that the general effect of drinking fermented or spirituous liquors is an enflamed, schirrous, or paralytic liver, with its various critical or consequential diseases, as leprous eruptions on the face, gout, dropsy, epilepsy, insanity."

The various productions of Dr Darwin's fanciful and philosophical pen, have long since been exposed to public criticism, and received an ample share, as well of obloquy as applause. Still, however, he has claims to celebrity from the literary lustre which adorns his character, as a medical Philosopher, a philosophical Agricultor, and a Poet.

The pretensions of Dr Darwin to high rank as a medical Philosopher will, of course, substantiate themselves in the merits, numerous and solid as they are, of the "Zoonomia." In whichever point of view this work shall be considered, whether as a mere repository of curious natural and medical facts, or as a scheme and system of pathological and physiological disquisition, is probably matter of trifling import, so far as the reputation of its author is concerned. By either mode of appreciation it is, unquestionably, a noble effort of human labour or of human wit; and though its illustrious author may have sometimes erred from excess of ingenuity, and been occasionally blinded by too great a love of system, the Zoonomia will ever be considered as a production of transcendent merit.

As a philosophical Agricultor Dr Darwin must ever be entitled to the highest consideration. In order to profit by the multitudinous experiments of Hales, Grew, Malpighi, Bonnet, Du Hamel, Buffon, Spallanzani, Priestely, &c. collected in the "Phytologia," it is not necessary to take possession of the air-built theory of vegetation which is there constructed, and securely inhabit it as an edifice whose solidity is equal to its elegance. Whether the analogy is in fact so close between the parts and functions of animal and vegetable beings;—whether the anatomy of the one so strictly corresponds with that of the other, as to induce a belief that the latter are in reality an inferior order of the former, possessed of a brain, uterus, muscles, and complete

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nervous ſyſtem, is an enquiry, which, however curious, muſt ſurely be ſubordinate in compariſon with thoſe grand and indiſputable diſcoveries which the application of chymiſtry to agriculture has brought to light. A ſmall portion only of the Phytologia is devoted to this fanciful ſyſtem of vegetable phyſiology: the ſecond part, divided into three ſections, treats on the economy of vegetation; and the third, on agriculture and horticulture, is divided into ſix ſections.

Dr Darwin, in his character as a poet, does not ſtand very high in the eſtimation of ſome. The ear is faſcinated and ſeduced by the melliſluence of his numbers, but there is a harlotry in his embelliſhments which is unchaſte. His cadences are not ſufficiently varied for a poem of ſuch length as the "Botanic Garden;" indeed there is an evident mechaniſm in the conſtruction of his lines which it is by no means pleaſant to detect. But an imagination of unrivalled richneſs—a felicity of alluſion to whatever can throw luſtre on his ſubject—to ancient mythology and modern diſcoveries—to the works of nature and of art; if theſe are ſome of the eſſentials of poetry, Dr Darwin may certainly claim them as his own. No man, perhaps, was ever happier in the ſelection and compoſition of his epithets, had a more imperial command of words, or could elucidate with ſuch accuracy and elegance the moſt complex and intricate machinery. Who but Dr Darwin would have thought of deſcribing a porcelain manufactory in verſe; the powers and conſtruction of a ſteam engine; the mechaniſm of a watch; and the complexity of a cotton-mill? Theſe, and many ſimilar deſcriptions, to be found in the Botanic Garden, are inimitable in their way. In ſome of his minor effuſions he is particularly happy: the beautiful little ſong "to May," is exquiſitely finiſhed; and it would be difficult to find thirty lines in the Botanic Garden to rival in dignity and pathos the "Addreſs to Swilcar's Oak," introduced in the Phytologia.

As a proſe writer, Dr Darwin was incorrect; his grammatical errors are numerous, and he was even deficient in orthography. In the year 1758, he publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, "An attempt to confute the opinion of Henry Earl, concerning the aſcent of vapour;" and "An account of the cure of a periodical hæmoptoë, by keeping the patient awake." This was followed by "Experiments on animal fluids in the exhauſted receiver." He inſerted in the Derby Mercury, an elegy written at Matlock, and addreſſed to Mrs Darwin; another piece occaſioned by the appearance of a moſt fatal diſtemper among horned cattle, at Calke, near Derby: and a third article on occaſion of the earthquake, which ſeveral years ago was felt at Derby, and in the ſurrounding country. In 1782, the Botanical Society of Litchfield publiſhed a tranſlation of Linneus' *Systema Vegetabilium*, the execution of which was principally conſided to Dr Darwin. His otherworhs kave already been mentioned in the courſe of this biographical ſketch. He has left a poem entitled "The Temple of Nature," which is now publiſhed.

Next to medicine, mechanics, and almoſt every branch of Natural Hiſtory, engaged his attention. He not only purſued theſe ſtudies with great ardour and diligence himſelf, but alſo embraced every opportunity of cultivating and encouraging them among his numerous connections and acquaintance. Very ſoon after he ſettled in Derby, he inſtituted and eſtabliſhed a philoſophical ſociety and library, both of which were in a flouriſhing ſtate at the time of his deceaſe. He alſo took pleaſure in encouraging works in natural hiſtory.

But though the learning, taſte, and genius of Dr Darwin, were eminently diſplayed

diſplayed in theſe purſuits, yet there was one great end, to the attainment of which all his talents and views were directed. He did not heſitate openly and repeatedly to declare, that the acquiſition of wealth was the leading object of all his literary undertakings!

However, he was by no means inſenſible to the value of reputation. During the laſt years of his life, the love of fame was a paſſion which had great power over his mind; and the incenſe of praiſe was ſo pleaſant to him that flattery was found to be the moſt ſucceſsful means of gaining his notice and favour.

There are reaſons for ſuſpecting that Dr Darwin was not a believer in Divine Revelation. A few days before his death, a gentleman endeavoured to diſcover whether he entertained a belief and expectation of a future ſtate of exiſtence: the Doctor was obſerved to ſpeak with a conſiderable degree of ſedateneſs on the ſubject, and remarked, that it was natural to extend our wiſhes and views beyond the preſent ſcene, and that it was right to purſue ſuch meaſures as are likely to ſecure our happineſs in another world; "but," he added, "let us not hear any thing about hell."

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

On Attention.

ATTENTION is the power of fixing our thoughts on the objects of ſenſe or intellect, and of turning them from one object to another.

In every mental operation, whether of the underſtanding or of the will, attention has a place. Do we open our eyes to ſurvey the beauties of creation? Unleſs we call this faculty to our aid, we ſee nothing. Do we attempt to reaſon? Without attention, we can neither form premiſes, nor draw concluſions. Is the ſearch of truth, or the exerciſe of benevolence, enjoined upon us? Deprived of this faculty, we could not form a deſire for the one, nor a love to the other. Its connection with the other powers of the mind is no leſs cloſe.

If this fact be admitted, many important conſequences will follow from it; ſome of which I ſhall briefly mention.

Hence it follows, that attention is one of the firſt faculties that ſpring up in the infant breaſt. The pain which a child feels in the birth, and the pleaſure it receives from food, the firſt object which it ſees, and the firſt ſound it hears, imply the operation of attention.

From this fact it alſo follows, that though ſome be naturally blind, or deaf, or ideots, or, in the courſe of life, loſe their ſight, their hearing, or their reaſon; yet all are endued with this faculty, and no one ever loſes it totally. Such a want would imply a privation of all the powers of the ſoul, in other words, a privation of mind itſelf.

As while we are awake, one or other of our faculties is always operating, it neceſſarily follows from this fact, that attention is then conſtantly in action; that in ſleep it is often employed, otherwiſe our dreams could afford us neither pleaſure nor pain; nor could we afterwards remember them; and indeed, if, as ſome ſuppoſe, we conſtantly think in ſleep, that even while we are in that ſtate, this faculty is conſtantly in exerciſe.

From the very cloſe connection that ſubſiſts between this faculty, and the other mental powers, it alſo neceſſarily follows, that their ſtate will depend much on the culture which attention has received. This indeed

indeed daily experience confirms. On reading a book attentively, we have a full and accurate recollection of its contents; but when we read without attention, nothing is retained by the memory. In like manner, we judge and reason juſtly and accurately, when we give due attention; but without that we are ſure to run into the mazes of error. Dr Reid relates, that Sir Iſaac Newton, to one who complimented him upon the force of his genius, which had made ſuch improvements in mathematics and natural philoſophy, is ſaid to have made this modeſt and judicious reply: That "if he had made any improvement in thoſe ſciences, it was owing more to patient *attention*, than to any other talent *."

This faculty ſome philoſophers refer to the underſtanding, others to the will. The fact which I have ſtated ſeems to determine the point. Attention muſt, I think, be conſidered as an intellectual power, becauſe it is eſſential to the acquiſition of knowledge, without which the will itſelf would not act. To this it may not be improper to add, that, attention is not always a voluntary act of the mind. A man in love, often thinks of the object of his affection, when he wiſhes to baniſh her from his thoughts. In ſuch a caſe, how can attention be referred to the will? It muſt therefore be conſidered as an intellectual power.

I have already mentioned, that attention is a faculty of which no one is entirely deſtitute. But though this be the caſe, different perſons poſſeſs it in very different degrees. This diverſity is, perhaps, partly natural, partly the effect of culture. The dependence of memory on attention, I formerly noticed. Yet we often find perſons poſſeſt of the beſt memories, in circumſtances in which they had neither means nor inclination to improve attention. I have even been told of an idiot, who could give a very diſtinct account of ſermons which he heard. The more than ordinary degree of attention neceſſary in ſuch caſes, is certainly natural. That practice and art alſo produce diverſities in the ſtrength of this power, I need not prove, for who doubts it?

It may not be improper here to remark, that blind people generally poſſeſs this faculty in a more than ordinary degree. They are under the neceſſity of attending very cloſely before they acquire their knowledge, and thus they form a habit of attention. At the ſame time, their thoughts are not diſtracted as thoſe of other men, by the view of external objects. The ſtrength of this faculty in the blind, partly accounts for the amazing ſucceſs with which ſome of them have proſecuted literary purſuits, particularly the languages, geometry, optics, aſtronomy, with the other branches of natural philoſophy; and there can be no doubt, that, had the bent of their genius turned them to pneumatological ſpeculations, their ſucceſs would have been even more than ordinary.

The attention of different men varies even in kind. A metaphyſician can carefully obſerve the operations of his own mind, while his thoughts wander, when he examines ſenſible objects. The mind of a geometer can follow the longeſt mathematical demonſtration without wavering. Others can attend only to proverbs, and anecdotes, and fragments, and other ſuch unconnected pieces.

It muſt, however, be remarked, that in the generality of men, the power of attending to ſenſible objects is prevalent. This, perhaps, is in its own nature more eaſy; and, by the wiſe appointment of Providence, it is confirmed by early and long-continued habits.

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* Eſſays on the Active Powers of Man, p. 80.

We are not, however, able to give the ſame attention to the perceptions and ſenſations of all the ſenſes. To thoſe of ſight and touch we can attend more cloſely, and for a longer time, than to thoſe of ſmell, or taſte, or hearing; though, perhaps, blind people may, in ſome meaſure, form an exception to this remark.

In moſt men too, ſcenes preſented to the imagination fix attention. Hence it is, that when our mind or our body is overcome with labour, we can read with pleaſure the deſcriptions of the poet, or the orator, tho' perhaps unable to do any thing elſe.

Paſſion alſo fixes attention. The mind of an untutored ſavage dwells on the object of his affection, without a wandering thought. Put him in a rage—he thinks of you, and of the injury which you have offered him, as cloſely as Newton ever followed any geometrical demonſtration.

It is not, perhaps, unworthy of remark, that this act of the mind is, in many caſes, diſcovered by external appearances. When liſtening to ſounds, we obſerve the utmoſt ſilence, and, on account of its connection with the internal ear, ſometimes open our mouth. On objects of ſight, our eyes are intently fixed. Attention to ideas of pure intellect is marked by the head, and eyes, and body; with many other of our members remaining in a fixed poſition. But when paſſion intermingles with our thoughts, attention is often accompanied with violent motions and agitations of the corporeal ſyſtem, as in the caſe of exceſſive joy and ſorrow, anger, and fear.

We have already hinted, that attention is a faculty ſuſceptible of great improvement. By what means, then, it may be aſked, can it be improved? Some of theſe I ſhall briefly ſtate.

We ought frequently to revolve in our mind the vaſt importance of improving this faculty. Let us often conſider the very cloſe connexion which ſubſiſts between attention and the other intellectual powers. Let us compare the proficiency of thoſe men whoſe power of attention has been feeble with that of thoſe who have poſſeſſed it in the higheſt degree. And while engaged in ſuch contemplations, let us be animated with an ardent deſire of improving this faculty.

With a view to the improvement of attention, let us daily ſend up our moſt fervent ſupplications for the aid of the Father of lights, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift. This indeed is a rule, which applies to many other caſes, but it ſeems not improper to introduce it here in particular, on account of the extenſive influence of attention over the other mental powers, and even over the actions of life, eſpecially ſince the ſtudent, vainly confident, is too apt to neglect it.

If we wiſh to improve attention, we muſt avoid indulgence of the paſſions. "A perſon," to uſe the words of Dr Watts, "a perſon under the power of love, or fear, or anger, great pain or deep ſorrow, hath ſo little government of his ſoul, that he cannot keep it attentive to the ſubject of his meditation. The paſſions call away the thoughts with inceſſant importunity towards the object that excited them; and if we indulge the frequent riſe and roving of paſſions, we ſhall thereby procure an unſteady and inattentive habit of mind. Yet this one exception," he adds, "muſt be admitted; namely, if we can be ſo happy as to engage any paſſion of the ſoul on the ſide of the particular ſtudy which we are purſuing, it may have a great influence to fix the attention more ſtrongly to it *."

In order to improve attention, our place of ſtudy ſhould be removed from the buſtle of the world, and from whatever

* Improvement of the Mind, p. 123.

whatever elſe has a tendency to diſtract the mind. Demoſthenes, it is well known, in order to be leſs ſubject to diſtraction, cauſed a ſmall chamber to be made for him under ground, in which he ſhut up himſelf whole months, ſhaving the one half of his head and face, that he might not be in a condition to go out. Des Cartes, if I miſtake not, when he wiſhed to think very cloſely on any ſubject, lay in bed with the curtains drawn, and the windows of his room ſhut. Though there would be no propriety in imitating either of theſe great men, yet the principle on which they proceeded, was certainly juſt.

The time we devote to ſtudy, alſo deſerves notice. The morning has univerſally been approved as the moſt proper ſeaſon for fixing attention, as then both the body and the mind are refreſhed. Next to the morning, we may rank the forenoon, before dinner, and the evening between tea and ſupper. After a full meal, attention is comparatively in a torpid ſtate. They who value health, will ſtudy neither then nor during the night, as ſuch ſtudies have a tendency either to prevent digeſtion, or to produce headachs and weak eyes, and broken ſleep, which in the end ruin the conſtitution.

Some writers have aſſerted, that hot weather is very unfavourable to attention; others, however, as confidently deny this. Which of theſe are in the right I pretend not to ſay.

On this part of the ſubject, it may not be improper to remark, that ſtudy muſt never be too long continued. The mind can no more be conſtantly employed with effect, than the body. Attention long continued, beſides hurting the conſtitution, becomes languid and inactive. To reſit and rouſe it, relaxation and exerciſe muſt be employed.

Hitherto we have ſpoken only in general of the means for improving attention. It is, however, neceſſary that we be more particular.

In our firſt attempts to improve attention, we muſt direct our thoughts on whatever is moſt intereſting. We ſhould frequently ſurvey the beautiful ſcenes which nature and art every where preſent; we ſhould peruſe the works of the beſt poets and hiſtorians, both ancient and modern; we ſhould, ourſelves, write on thoſe ſubjects that are moſt intereſting to us. To this I may add, that it would tend much to the improvement of attention were we to form drawings of the moſt remarkable ſcenes we meet with, whether in the poet or the hiſtorian, or whether they come under our own eye. Thus we would conjoin amuſement and improvement.

Having for ſome time exerciſed attention in this manner, we might next turn our thoughts to ſubjects of a more abſtract nature, beginning with thoſe that are more intereſting. Here arithmetical and geometrical ſtudies will naturally claim our notice. We ſhould now alſo ſtudy thoſe writers who are moſt remarkable for clearneſs and cloſeneſs of reaſoning.

Such are ſome hints for the improvement of this faculty. Were we carefully to put them in practice, there can be no doubt but that attention would daily acquire new vigour.

Before taking leave of this faculty, I ſhall only further remark, that tho' man, of all animals, poſſeſſes it in the higheſt and moſt perfect degree, yet to him it is not confined. On the contrary, there is no ſpecies of quadrupeds, or birds, or inſects, or fiſhes, deſtitute of it. Of this, our obſervations on thoſe animals that come under our own cognizance muſt convince us. With reſpect to the others, as none of them are totally deſtitute of ſenſes, ſo neither can they be of the power of attention.

April 1803. *W. B.*

Essay *on the* Principles *of* Historical Composition.

Concluded from page 197.

THE relations of time or ſucceſſion, are among the moſt important of thoſe to which all created and uncreated things are ſubject. They are the principal relations of all the changes which exiſtences undergo. Neglect the conſideration of theſe, and remembrance ceaſes, and all thought is confuſion. Obſerve carefully, in regard to any particular object, the relations of time; and the knowledge of theſe, even alone, ſhall ſupply in ſome degree for the want of vivid remembrance of the imagery and the ſentiments to which they are in this caſe to be referred.

This importance of the relations of time or ſucceſſion, has appeard to mankind often ſo very great, as to conſtitute the very eſſence of all the changes in nature, and in human affairs. To mark and record the relative times of events, has hence ſeemed to thoſe, who did not rightly apprehend the eſſential character of human knowledge, to conſtitute all that was valuable in hiſtory. "*Chronicles*, or Records, expreſſing the times when certain phenomena occurred, with comparatively ſmall regard to mark to the imagination the very form and preſſure of thoſe phenomena themſelves," have been produced, where the majeſty and power of legitimate epic hiſtory were much rather wanted, and the compoſition of hiſtory has been degraded to a mere taſk of enumeration and arithmetic.

In the form of Dictionaries, and in various other compends, Hiſtory continues to be written in the way of Chronicle, by the compilers of the preſent time. The greater part, however, of the compilations of this ſort, are as far from ſerving the proper uſes of hiſtory, as a rod marked with the lengths, reſpectively, of the feet, the legs, the thighs, the trunk, the neck, and the head of any man, would be from exhibiting his genuine and complete portrait. They are, beſides, univerſally deficient in correctneſs, even in that numbering of the times of events, which is their primary concern.

Of the Chronicle, almoſt in its beſt perfection, Sir David Dalrymple's Annals of Scotland, and preſident Henault's Chronological Abridgment of the Hiſtory of France, furniſh two excellent examples. Although not free from faults, they are in all the proper excellencies of the Chronicle ſo much ſuperior to any other works of the ſame ſort, to which one can readily refer, that they may be with reaſon ſpecified as models for thoſe to follow, who ſhall hereafter attempt any in the form of Chronicles.

Such are the particular uſes of the Chronicle in hiſtory, that it were to be wiſhed that in a literary age, ſuch as the preſent, every nation would procure its hiſtory to be written, as well in the form of a Chronicle, as in that of Epic Hiſtory. The taſk ſhould be performed with the moſt ſolicitous care. Not a ſingle date ſhould he left in any degree doubtful. To the enumeration of the dates ſhould be added the beſt repreſentations which this ſpecies of writing can admit, of characters, ſcenes, and all the changing phenomena which belong to the hiſtory. Infinite uſe might be derived from a Hiſtory of England written in this form, with adequate ſkill and pains.

The phenomena of nature have been much leſs frequently than thoſe of ſocial life, commemorated in Chronicles. Yet ſcience would even now be exceedingly benefited by a chronological arrangement of all thoſe great phenomena among the changes of nature, of which any knowledge can be acquired, from inferences ſuggeſted by a careful ſurvey of the preſent condition of exterior and materi-

al things, from tranſient hints and memorials which may be gleaned from the volumes of civil hiſtory, or from the writings of ancient philoſophers and naturaliſts.

Of Hiſtorical Compoſitions, the moſt perfect ſpecies is that to which we may give the name of *Epic Hiſtory*. It differs from the perfection of epic poeſy in nothing but its uſe of proſaic meaſures alone, and its rigorous adherence to truth in facts. From the other ſpecies of hiſtorical compoſition, it differs particularly in its care to combine into one whole all the facts which it relates. It muſt not exhibit a ſucceſſion of unconnected incident, but a ſeries of ſmaller tranſactions, conſpiring to ſome one common end. Its ſphere comprehends all the excellencies proper to all the other ſorts of proſaic compoſition. It deſcribes ſcenery; it paints characters; it marks the ſucceſſion of events in ſuch a manner as to make the reader feel as if he were preſent, and if not the firſt, yet eminently the ſecondary agent in effecting them; it diſdains the meagre diſplay of merely political and military tranſactions; and aſpires to repreſent in epiſode, or without even any ſeeming ſuſpenſion of its action, or digreſſion from its courſe, the whole ſyſtem of life, both public and private, of the people, whoſe ſtory it undertakes to exalt and immortaliſe. It includes, among thoſe things which it particularly delineates, a variety of characters ſufficient to exemplify the ſeveral leading ſpecies of character, common among men in that era of the progreſs of civility and refinement to which its narrative belongs. There is no combination of events in human affairs from which ſome general truth, moral and practical, does not ſtrikingly and naturally reſult. Hence, though the hiſtorian may not perhaps firſt think of ſome ſuch general truth, and then look about for ſome ſeries of events to illuſtrate, and enforce it in a hiſtorical narrative; yet, if his compoſition poſſeſs the true unity of Epic Hiſtory, ſome one great practical truth will never fail, even without his particular care, to be by its whole effect deeply impreſſed upon the mind of any reader.

An hiſtorical compoſition which has not a common tendency, like this, of all its parts, may, from this defect, even alone, be inferred to want that unity of deſign and action, without which it cannot deſerve the name of Epic Hiſtory. Although confined to ſtrict truth of facts, the epic hiſtorian may, however, produce almoſt all the *ſpecioſa miracula* which are to be expected in the ſtrains of the epic poet. He needs only to expand and expatiate in his narrative, where it preſents nothing but what is new, grand, and important, to contract it where there are not new events in human fortune, new diſplays of human paſſion and character, new energies of action, new ſcenes of external nature, nor new changes in its phyſical phenemona to be brought into view. Except only, that the hiſtorian muſt adhere to truth of facts, as rigorouſly as to the truth of nature; and that he is free to uſe none but proſaic rythms: in all other reſpects, the excellencies of the Epic Hiſtory, and of the epic Poem, are the very ſame.—Long ſpeeches, the nature of hiſtory does not indeed admit, becauſe ſuch ſpeeches are ſcarcely to be procured genuine, becauſe they are not to be feigned without converting hiſtory into romance; becauſe, unleſs they exhibit characteriſtic burſts of paſſion, biaſſes of prejudice, or habits of ratiocination, it were better to interweave the matter they expreſs with the tenor of the narrative. Neither are long ſpeeches among the proper beauties of epic poetry. Unleſs introduced upon thoſe principles alone, which are here ſpecified for hiſtory, they will always deform the poem which they fill, and will make it neceſſarily unintereſting and languid

guid. Very ſhort and ſtrongly characteriſtic ſpeeches, the epic hiſtorian ought to uſe, he may procure exactly as they were uttered, and will fail eggregiouſly in his deſign if he careleſly reject. But theſe are the only ſort of ſpeeches which can be of true advantage in epic poeſy. The poet ought indeed to uſe them often; the hiſtorian more ſpareingly. But this is, as to ſpeeches, the only difference of the rule between the two. In general, the epic hiſtorian may ſcatter through his work a larger ſhare of attractive wiſdom than can be fitly brought forth in a direct and undiſguiſed form by the poet. The poet, on the other hand, ought to deal ſomewhat more than the hiſtorian, in the picturing of particular imagery, in the effuſion of particular ſentiments, in the play of dramatic dialogue and action.

There can be no ſeries of events, to be at any time related, which may not, in the hands of a ſkilful writer, be wrought together into the epic form. The hiſtory of any particular war, or treaty, or revolution, or royal ſucceſſion, has obviouſly an unity of deſign, which may give it an epic contexture of the parts. Is the whole hiſtory of a nation to be related from the very origin of their national union, to the time of their attaining to eminent greatneſs of civilization and dominion, through the courſe, perhaps, of many centuries? Even in this it is not impoſſible to find a principle of combination, by which due unity of deſign may be given to the work. Let the writer of ſuch a hiſtory take, as his general view in it, to trace in this particular nation the progreſs of civility from the rudeſt form in which aſſociated men can be contemplated, to the higheſt refinement to which they ſhall appear to have in this inſtance arrived. In this view, the nation will become as it were an individual. It will be, if one may ſo ſpeak, the hero of the tale. Surrounding nations, with which it has intercourſe, will conſtitute a particular ſort of agents of the ſame character with the principal nation. Another ſpecies of agents will be thoſe private perſons, kings, miniſters, generals, and others, who inſpire the deſigns, guide the paſſions, and direct the energies of the nations to which they reſpectively belong. Theſe will form the machinery of the piece. Their agency will be abſolutely that of Homer's Deities. Though one ſucceſſion of them may paſs away from the ſight, after another; yet the unity of the general deſign needs not for this to be broken, becauſe nations, not private perſons, are the agents on whoſe fate and conduct that unity depends. Beſides, a national hiſtory may be compoſed of a ſeries of epic hiſtories of ſucceſſive grand events under which, meaner and ſubordinate ones may be, with the greateſt propriety, grouped. The Hiſtory of England, for inſtance, might be ſubdivided into the hiſtory of the final departure of the Romans from this iſle, the hiſtory of the Union of the principalities of the Anglo-Saxon Heptarchy, the hiſtory of the Norman Conqueſt, involving that of the perfect eſtabliſhment of feodiſm, the hiſtory of the gradual ſubverſion of feodiſm, which was finally accompliſhed in the revolution of 1688, the hiſtory of the eſtabliſhment of a dynaſty of kings in this iſle, a neceſſary conſequence of the revolution, which has been conſummated only in the preſent reign by the entire ſubmiſſion of the Jacobites, by the diſſolution of the Whig party, and by the reduction of the ariſtocracy to a due dependence on the people and the crown. The hiſtory of any other nation might, by ſimilar ſchemes of arrangement, be redeced, with the greateſt advantage, to the epic form.

None of the hiſtorical books of the Holy Scriptures are of any other character than chronicles or memoirs. Herodotus, the father of Grecian hiſtory,

tory, has obſerved the epic manner of compoſition, more than almoſt any ſucceeding hiſtorian. His deſign was to give the hiſtory of the triumph of the Greeks over the Aſiatics in the overthrow of the hoſts of Xerxes. To this primary deſign, every part of his book is more or leſs directly ſubſervient. He explains who were the different tribes and nations of the Aſiatics, who were the different families of the Greeks, what were reſpectively the ſettlements and the national characters of theſe people, and how, in conſequence of the mutual relations thus conſtituted, the Greeks and Aſiatics becoming enemies, proſecuted their hoſtilities to a termination ſo glorious and fortunate for Greece. In the expanſion of the details, a reader may ſometimes poſſibly forget the general deſign; but the author appears not to have ever loſt ſight of it. The hiſtory of Thucydides is rather a chronicle than an epic hiſtory, in its form: and yet it poſſeſſes, undoubtedly, many of the beſt excellencies of the epos. Livy has, in his work, many of the beſt qualities of epic hiſtory; but wants due unity and comprehenſion of deſign. The ſame thing may be ſaid of the biographical writings of Tacitus; for all his remains are, properly, pieces of biography. The remains of Salluſt have, indeed, epic unity of hiſtorical deſign; but are deficient in dignity and variety. Of all modern hiſtorians, Robertſon has attained the neareſt to the genuine power of epic hiſtory. His hiſtory of Scotland is that of the triumph of queen Eliſabeth, and of the preſbyterian reformation, in the ruin and death of Mary, and in the diſappointment of every enterpriſe and intrigue for the reſtoration of popery. His hiſtory of America, is that of the eſtabliſhment of the Spaniſh power in Mexico, Peru, and the ſurrounding countries. His hiſtory of the reign of the emperor Charles the fifth, was intended to diſplay the eſtabliſhment of the preſent and reſpective political conſtitutions of the different ſtates of Europe, and of the ſeveral relations and intereſts by which they are mutually connected with one another. Hence it is, that of all hiſtorians, Robertſon is felt to have the greateſt power to excite and enchain curioſity. Hence it is, that the reader of his works feels in the peruſal, as if his attention were fixed on an epic poem. Clarendon's hiſtory of the grand rebellion poſſeſſes an epic unity of deſign; but the author was not, like Robertſon, maſter of the epic power of animating narrative, and of unfolding the evolution of events.

The proper form of biography is alſo the epic. The deſign of each particular biographical narrative ſhould be, to explain the whole influence of the man on ſociety, and the reflex influence of ſociety and nature on his abilities and enjoyments. There lives not, there never has lived, an individual, who has not, in his character and circumſtances, enough of peculiarity diſtinguiſhing him from all the reſt of mankind, to render the account of his life, if it were written with a full knowledge of it, and with due diſcrimination, valuable for the diſplay of ſome inſtructive novelty in the general character of humannature. But then it is only in biography, written with epic unity of deſign, and with epic power of imagery and ſentiment, that ſuch advantages can be found. Perhaps, of all biographical compoſitions, thoſe in which Fontenelle commemorates the lives and merits of a number of the French academicians, approach, though ſhort, the neareſt to the character of epic biography. Condorcet, in his lives of Turgot and Voltaire, perhaps rivals the excellence of Fontenelle. We have few ſpecimens of this ſort of biography in Engliſh. The beſt are Dr Johnſon's lives of Savage and of Pope.

On Canals. *By* Thomas Telford, *Esq. Engineer.*

From the Philoſophical Magazine.

Inland navigation has now been ſo long and extenſively practiſed in Great Britain, that the benefits ariſing from it are generally felt and acknowledged; and it is difficult to ſay, whether the improvements in agriculture, manufactures, or commerce, are moſt indebted to the numerous canals which now interſect the country in all directions, or to other cauſes.

It is not my intention at preſent to trace the riſe and progreſs of this great national improvement, nor to enter deeply into the general principles of it: what I chiefly aim at in this ſlight ſketch is, to draw the attention of the people who are concerned in laying out new canals, to ſome circumſtances which appear to me to be very material to the intereſts of canal companies and to the country at large.

In conſidering the ſubject, I ſhall beg leave to ſtate, that canals are chiefly for the purpoſe of,

1ſt, Carrying fuel and raw materials to ſome manufacturing towns or diſtricts, and for exporting manufactured goods.

2dly, Carrying fuel for domeſtic purpoſes; manure for the purpoſes of agriculture; tranſporting the produce of the diſtricts through which the canal paſſes to the different markets; and promoting agricultural purpoſes in general.

3dly, Carrying the produce of mines to the ſea-ſhores.

Theſe appear to be the leading points by which our views ought to be guided in planning new canals. The ſupplying the diſtrict through which the canal paſſes with groceries and merchant goods is a very ſecondary conſideration; experience has taught this leſſon to the perſons who are concerned in the canals already made; and it is proper this ſource of diſappointment ſhould be made generally known, in order to prevent future miſapplication of talents and capital.

In planning a new canal, it ſhould be carefully conſidered under which of the foregoing heads the uſes of the canal ought to be claſſed. Caſes will ſometimes, no doubt, occur, where the ſeveral purpoſes above mentioned will in ſome meaſure be combined; but they will rarely be ſo equally balanced, as to create a difficulty in diſcovering the predominant features. The general purpoſes of the canal being judiciouſly determined, all the following ſteps ſhould be taken with a view to promote the principal end.

If the canal is for the purpoſe of carrying fuel and raw materials to ſome manufacturing town or diſtrict, and exporting the manufactured goods from thence, or for carrying the produce of mines to the ſea-ſhores,—the line of canal ſhould be made in as ſhort a direction as the nature of the country will admit of, even if this line ſhould be attended with ſome extraordinary expence; and that mode of conveyance ſhould be adopted which is leaſt liable to be interrupted, becauſe in thoſe caſes much depends upon a conſtant and regular ſupply.

If the canal is chiefly for the purpoſes of agriculture, thoſe lines are to be ſought for which will accommodate the country moſt perfectly at the leaſt poſſible expence. This will not, in general, be effected by ſhort and direct, but, on the contrary, by circuitous and level lines, ſuch as will viſit many parts of the country, carry fuel and manure into every quarter, and take off the produce of the land for back carriage. Merchandize, although a very inferior conſideration, will, by the ſame means, be extenſively and equally diſtributed. When the carriage of thoſe heavy but neceſſary

ceſſary articles is rendered cheap, and the ſupply convenient, the conſumption will increaſe. The very uſe of lime as a manure is in general ſufficient to create a conſiderable revenue upon a canal, when the coal and limeſtone can be carried along the canal at a moderate expence. As improvements in agriculture muſt increaſe the wealth of the inhabitants, more articles are required to ſupply their multiplied wants; the poſſeſſion of capital prompts them to enter upon new employments, and the demands of all create an addition of buſineſs upon the canal.

Many other advantages attend circuitous and level canals. If there are upland countries above the level of the canal, ſome cheap and convenient ſituations may be ſelected where the waſte water of the uplands can be collected into reſervoirs to be formed for this purpoſe. From thoſe reſervoirs the water may be taken into the canals. At various points of the canal, where there are falls immediately on the lower ſide, mills may be erected for grinding corn, or for the purpoſes of manufactures: in many parts, two or three overſhot wheels, of ſufficient diameter, may be placed below each other: when the water has performed thoſe uſeful offices, it will fall into the brooks, and prove a plentiful and regular ſupply to other works in the courſe of each ſtream.

Improvements in agriculture may alſo be greatly promoted by uſing a part of the waſte water for the purpoſe of irrigation. For a canal carried over a country upon a high level would prove an extenſive top drain. Not only the land adjoining the banks of the canal, but all which lies below the level, may enjoy the uſe of the water for irrigation; and the brooks and rivers will be the tail drains of the country.

Collecting the waſte water in winter, and in heavy rains, will prove advantageous in every reſpect: it will be the means of preventing high and rapid floods; it will be converting to uſeful purpoſes that which flows off to idle waſte, and, not unfrequently, to poſitive miſchief.

The uſeful purpoſes to which brooks and rivers are now applied, will not be injured, but improved; as there will be a more plentiful ſupply in ſummer, and a better regulated one during the winter months.

Parliament would not heſitate to grant canal companies the power of making reſervoirs, and receiving a reaſonable recompence for the water ſupplied from the canal for the purpoſes of agriculture and manufactures, becauſe it would injure no perſon, and accommodate all: it will be furniſhing additional powers to Britiſh induſtry, and creating permanent wealth to the nation.

I underſtand that this mode of managing water has long been practiſed in Italy, eſpicially in the Milaneſe, where a conſiderable revenue is derived by the waſte water of canals; and the regulations reſpecting it have long engaged the attention of the legiſlature of that country.

If I am right in the foregoing ſtatements, it will be eaſy to apply them to different diſtricts of country, and, by a careful and impartial judgment, to decide upon the character of each canal.

It is probably not ſufficiently known what quantity of rain water falls in the courſe of a year in various parts of the kingdom: it therefore may not be improper to add the following ſtatement, which will be ſome guide with regard to this ſubject; and if along with this we take the accounts of perſons accuſtomed to make obſervations, a tolerably correct eſtimate may be formed of the average quantity of water which can be collected in each diſtrict: it will, in general, be found to exceed the expectations of perſons who have not paid attention to this important ſubject.

Rain

Rain falls—At London, being the average of the following Years: 1774, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 1780; 1789, 90, 91, 92 - - - - - - - Inch. 21¼
Upminiſter, in Eſſex, average of 1700, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 - - - 19⅝
Lincolnſhire, in medium ſeaſon 18

	Inch.
Lincolnſhire, extreme wet -	24
Liverpool - - -	34½
Townley, in Lancaſhire - -	42½
Kendal, in Weſtmoreland -	61¼
Dumfries, in Scotland - -	36¼
Glaſgow, ditto - - -	31

The HISTORY *of* KNOWLEDGE, LITERATURE, *and* TASTE, *in* GREAT BRITAIN, *during the Reign of King* CHARLES II.

Concluded from Page 190.

OXFORD, in the time of the civil war, ſeems to have been the only place in the kingdom where *muſical* ſounds were allowed to be heard: for that city, during a conſiderable time, being the royal reſidence, not only the houſehold muſicians, but many performers who had been driven from the cathedrals of the capital, as well as thoſe of other parts of the kingdom, flocked thither as to a place of ſafety and ſubſiſtence. However, after Charles I. was obliged to quit this poſt, and had been totally defeated at Naſeby, they were neceſſarily diſperſed, and thoſe who were unable to find an aſylum in the houſe of ſome ſecret friend to royalty and to their art, were obliged to betake themſelves to new employments.

Ten years of gloomy ſilence elapſed, before a ſtring was ſuffered to vibrate, or a pipe to breathe aloud, in the kingdom, as we hear of no muſic-meetings, clubs, or concerts till 1656; when, by the induſtry of Antony Wood, whoſe paſſion for the art inclined him to regard every thing connected with it as worthy of a memorial, we have an accurate account of the ſtate of practical muſic in this univerſity and age.

The obligations of Engliſh hiſtorians and biographers to this diligent antiquary are ſuch, that he merits an honourable niche in every literary fabrication to which he has contributed materials.

Antony Wood, whoſe life was ſpent in the ſervice of the dead, and whoſe labours, ſince his deceaſe, have ſo much facilitated the inquiries of the living, was born at Oxford 1632. In his life, written by himſelf with the ſimplicity of ancient times, he tells us, "that in 1651, he began to indulge his natural and inſatiable *genius* to muſic. He exerciſed his hand on the violin; and having a good ear to take any tune at firſt hearing, he could quickly draw it out from the violin, but not with the ſame ſtrings that others uſed. He wanted underſtanding, friends, and money, to pick him out a good maſter, otherwiſe he might have equalled a capital one on that inſtrument, and, in ſinging, vied with any perſon then in the univerſity." However, he procured a maſter Charles Griffiths, one of the muſicians belonging to Oxford, whom he then thought to be a moſt excellent artiſt, though, when he was himſelf improved, he found that he was not ſo:—but he obtained at laſt a proficiency in muſic, and frequented weekly meetings of muſicians, the merits of whom he details very elaborately. In another place he ſays, "that heraldry, muſic, and painting, did ſo crowd upon him, that he could not avoid them; and by muſic, and rare books in the library, his life was a perfect *Elyſium*, having, beſides, a generoſity of mind, and a hatred of all that was ſervile, ſneaking, or advantageous for lucre ſake." If this minute biographer is ſometimes wanting in taſte and

and ſelection, to give his records due importance, it muſt be aſcribed to his conſtant habit of making memorandums of every perſon, tranſaction, and circumſtance, within his knowledge, in the uncouth language of his early youth. This dialect alone renders his writings frequently ridiculous, though they contain ſuch information as cannot be obtained any where elſe, The few opportunities he had of knowing the gradual changes in our colloquial language by converſing with men of the world, and being debarred the peruſal of elegant books by his favourite courſe of reading, degrade him to a level with writers infinitely his inferiors both in uſe and entertainment. Wood was perhaps too much an enthuſiaſt in muſic to ſpeak of its effects with critical and philoſophical preciſion: however, without his aſſiſtance, the ſtate of the art, as well as the anecdotes of the profeſſors, would have been difficult to find.

The nation, tired of the ſerioufneſs approaching to gloom, which marked the republic with Cromwell at its head, manifeſted their joy at the reſtoration of a monarchy by every poſſible demonſtration—the viol and the ſong again were heard in their ſtreets, and the ſacred muſicians again appeared in their cathedrals. But many who had been degraded, and involved in the calamities of the civil war, and the ſubverſion of the eſtabliſhed church, died during the conflict. Of the gentlemen of Charles the firſt's chapel, none appear to have claimed their former ſtation but Dr Wilſon, Chriſtopher Gibbons, and Henry Lawes.

During the uſurpation of Cromwell, it was deemed eſſential to true religion that no organs ſhould be ſuffered to remain in churches, that cathedral ſervice ſhould be totally aboliſhed*, and all whoſe functions had been to aſſiſt in ſuch profane vanities ſhould betake themſelves to ſome employments leſs offenſive to the Lord. In conſequence of theſe tenets, the churches had been ſtripped of their organs, libraries and repoſitories ranſacked for muſical ſervice books of every kind, which being all conſidered alike ſuperſtitious and ungodly, were committed to the flames, and the utmoſt efforts uſed for a total extirpation;—and indeed with ſuch ſucceſs, that when the heads of the church ſet about re-eſtabliſhing cathedral muſic, it was equally difficult to find inſtruments, books, performers, and ſingers, able to complete the duty. Organ-builders, organiſts, and choirmen, having been driven to ſeek new means of ſubſiſtence, the former became common carpenters and joiners, and thoſe of the latter who did not enter the king's army privately taught the lute, virginal, or ſuch miſerable pſalmody as was publicly allowed. A ſufficient number of workmen for the immediate ſupply of organs not being found in our own country, it was judged expedient to invite foreign builders of known abilities to ſettle among us; and the premiums offered on this occaſion brought over the two celebrated workmen Smith and Harris. Bernard Schmidt, as the Germans write his name, was accompanied by his two nephews as aſſiſtants. To diſtinguiſh him from theſe, as well as to expreſs the reverence due to his abilities, which placed him at the head of his profeſſion, he was called Father Smith.

An organ is ſo operoſe, complicated, and comprehenſive a piece of mechaniſm, that, to render it complete in tone, touch, variety, and power, (excluſive of the external appearance) is, perhaps, one of the greateſt efforts of human ingenuity. Smith was ſo careful in the choice of his wood as never to uſe any that had the leaſt knot or flaw in it, and ſo tender of his reputation as never to waſte his time

* There are many perſons who ſtill think it did not evince a *bad taſte* in muſic to wiſh the abolition of the cathedral ſervice.

time in attempting to mend a bad pipe: if it had any radical defect, he threw it away and made another. This accounts for the equality and sweetness of his stops, as well as the soundness of his pipes, to this day. Smith had not been many months here before Harris arrived from France, with his son Renatus Harris, who on the death of his father became a very formidable rival to Smith. The contention between these eminent artists, at the time of erecting the admirable organ which now stands in the Temple church, was carried on with such violence as never happened before or since on a similar occasion. About the latter end of Chas. the second's reign, the master and benchers of the Temple, determining to have as complete an organ as possible in their church, received proposals from both these eminent artists, backed by the recommendations of so equal a number of powerful friends and skilful organists, that they were unable to determine which to employ: they therefore told the candidates, that if each would erect an instrument in the different parts of the church, they would retain that which by the greatest number of excellencies should be allowed to merit the preference.—Smith and Harris agreeing to this proposal, in eight months, each, with the utmost exertion of his abilities, had completed an instrument for the trial. Dr Tudway, an eminent musician, performed on Smith's organ; and, till the other was heard, every one believed that this must be chosen. Harris employed Lulli, organist to Catharine, to touch his organ, which brought it into favour; and thus they continued vying with each other for nearly a twelvemonth. At length, Harris challenged Smith to make additional reed-stops in a given time:—these were the vox humana, Cremorne, and some others. The stops, which were newly invented, or at least new to English ears, afforded great delight; and the imitations were so exact on both sides, that it was difficult to determine who had best succeeded. At last the decision was left to lord chief justice Jeffries (afterward king James' pliant chancellor) and he terminated the controversy in favour of Father Smith; so that Harris's organ was taken away without loss of reputation, having so long pleased and puzzled better judges than Jeffries.

The small stock of music with which the king's chapel began becoming in a few years less delightful by frequent repetition, and Charles perceiving a genius for composition in some of the young people of the chapel, he encouraged them to cultivate it; and many of the first set of choristers, even while children, composed services which are still used in our cathedrals. Dr Tudway, in assigning reasons for the change of style in the music of the chapel-royal, says, "His majesty, who was a brisk and airy prince, coming to the crown in the flower of his age, was soon tired with the grave and solemn way established by Tallis, Bird, and others, and ordered the composers to add symphonies, accompanied by violins cornets, and sackbuts, with other instruments, to all their anthems and ritornels. The old masters, Dr Child, Dr Gibbons, and Mr Low, organists to his majesty, hardly knew how to compose with these new-fangled ways, but proceeded in their old manner; and therefore there are only some services and full anthems to be found of theirs. In five years time, some of the brightest children in the chapel, as Pelham, Humphrey and John Blow, &c. began to be masters of composition, so that every month they produced something new, without which indeed they could not hope to please his majesty." As French music under this reign was much better known in England than Italian, there are in the melody of Humphrey, and

and that of Purcell, paſſages which remind us of Lulli, whom Charles pointed out to his muſicians as a model. Humphrey was ſent out by the king to Paris to ſtudy under him, and was the firſt of church compoſers who had the leaſt idea of muſical pathos.

Captain Henry Cook, maſter of the chapel, had been eſteemed the firſt muſician of his time till his ſcholar Humphrey came into notice, on whoſe celebrity Cook died of grief.

Humphrey was appointed to fill his place, which he did not long live to enjoy. He died much regretted at the age of twenty-ſeven.

John Blow was a ſcholar of Cook. His compoſitions for the church have immortaliſed his name among his countrymen. Many of his productions are not inferior to thoſe of Handel, in the grand ſtyle of choral muſic; and though it has been objected to him, that he has frequently violated rule, and that there are crudities in his counterpoint, his uncommon harmonies are ſo well juſtified by effect, his ſubjects of fugue are ſo bold and maſterly, and his pathetic expreſſion ſo ſtrikingly affecting, that the beſt critic in church muſic which England can boaſt * has left a printed teſtimony in his favour, pointing out "Dr Blow's *talent of new modulation* as his peculiar excellence." Blow was maſter to our Engliſh Orpheus, Purcell! and moſt of his pupils were eminent in their art. He died in the ſixtieth year of his age: and though he did not arrive at great longevity, yet, by beginning his courſe, and mounting to the ſummit of his profeſſion early, he enjoyed a proſperous and eventful life.

Michael Wiſe, another of the three eminent church compoſers that were foſtered in the chapel-royal immediately after the reſtoration, was a ſcholar of Cook at the time of Humphrey and Blow; and each of this triumvirate not only ſurpaſſed their maſter in genius and abilities, but all the muſicians of the ſeventeenth century, except Purcell. Theſe, however, prepared the way for his bold and original genius to expand; and ſeveral of his wonderful melodies and happy licences appear to have been firſt ſuggeſted by theſe fellow-ſtudents. Yet what they had ſlightly touched, Purcell treated with the force of a Michael Angelo, whoſe abilities rendered the difficult eaſy, and gave to the art, what would have been in leſs powerful hands diſtortion, effect and grace. Wiſe was a native of Saliſbury; in which cathedral he was organiſt, and afterward a gentleman of the chapel-royal. In 1685, he was preferred to the place of almoner, and maſter of the boys at St Paul's. He is ſaid to have been in great favour with Charles, who aſſigned him, as king's organiſt for the time, the privilege of playing to his majeſty on the organ at whatever church he was preſent.

The firſt ſet of chapel boys having matured into men ſuch eminent maſters as Humphrey, Wiſe, and Blow, excites a curioſity concerning their immediate ſucceſſors; and this ſecond claſs not only produced Dr Tudway and Dr Turner, who afterward arrived at diſtinguiſhed excellence, but Henry Purcell, who, during a ſhort life, and in an age almoſt barbarous for every ſpecies of muſic but that of the church, manifeſted more original genius than any muſician in ſimilar circumſtances in any part of Europe.

The fine arts depend ſo much on the encouragement of the great, that they have never flouriſhed in any kingdom where its moſt illuſtrious inhabitants were indifferent to their charms; and the periods of our own hiſtory in which muſic has been moſt favoured by royalty, are thoſe alone that entitle us to any kind of ſhare in the honour of its cultivation. Queen Eliſabeth was herſelf a performer, and prevented

* The late Dr Boyce.

prevented muſic from being driven out of our cathedrals by her injunctions. Charles I. patroniſed the little good muſic that ſubſiſted during his turbulent and unhappy reign; and Charles II. by his ſmiles and attentions ſtimulated the natives of his land to make a conſiderable progreſs in the art, without the aid of Italy or Germany: indeed, the paſſion of this prince for every thing that was French changed the national taſte; but Lulli being in faſhion at Paris, we reaped ſome advantages from it.

Henry Purcell is as much the pride of the Engliſh in muſic, as Shakſpeare in the drama, or Newton in philoſophy. He was bred up in the king's chapel under Dr Blow, and at eighteen was appointed *maeſtro di capello* of Weſtminſter abbey. The world is more partial to promiſing youth than to accompliſhed age; and at twenty-four he was advanced to one of the three places of organiſt at the royal chapel; where, as he was able to have his compoſitions better performed than any where elſe, his fame was ſoon extended to the remoteſt parts of the kingdom.

From this time his anthems were eagerly procured, and heard with rapture wherever they could be performed. Nor was he ſuffered long to devote himſelf totally to the church: he was ſolicited to compoſe for the ſtage and the chamber, in both which undertakings he was ſo ſuperior to all his predeceſſors, that his compoſitions ſeem to ſpeak a new language: yet, however different from that to which the public had been long accuſtomed, it was univerſally underſtood; and his ſongs comprifed whatever the ear could wiſh or the heart could feel. The unlimited powers of his genius embraced every ſpecies of muſical excellence with equal felicity. In the church offices—whether he adhered to the elaborate ſtyle of his great predeceſſors, or, following his own imagination, adopted the pathetic and expreſſive, of which he was himſelf a principal inventor, accompanying the vocal parts with inſtruments—he manifeſted equal abilities. In compoſitions for the theatre, though the effects of an orcheſtra were little known, yet, as he employed them—giving to the voice a melody more intereſting and impaſſioned than had been heard in this country, or perhaps in Italy itſelf—he ſoon became the darling of the nation: and in chamber muſic, whether ſonatas for inſtruments, ſongs, or catches, he ſo far ſurpaſſed whatever had been produced or imported before, that all other muſic ſeemed inſtantly to be conſigned to oblivion. Bigotted admirers of modern muſic may call Purcell's taſte barbarous; yet, in ſpite of ſuperior cultivation, in in ſpite of all the viciſſitudes of faſhion—original genius, feeling, and paſſion, are, and ever will be, diſcoverable and eminent in his works. He poſſeſſed, like Shakeſpeare and Guido, the inimitable of his art; and ſnatched the grace beyond it above all who have ever before or ſince been famous.

Walther, by not having aſſigned to Purcell a niche in his Muſical Dictionary, ſeems never to have heard of his exiſtence; but Purcell was ſo truly a *national* compoſer, that his name was not likely to be wafted to the continent; and the narrow limits of his fame may be aſcribed not only to the paucity of his compoſitions for inſtruments, without which muſical productions are an unintelligable language to foreigners, but his vocal compoſitions being ſolely adapted to Engliſh words. We ſhould have known as little of Lulli as the French and Italians do of Purcell, if it had not been for the partiality which Charles acquired by his long reſidence on the continent. The firſt attempts at operas here, after the reſtoration, were either French, or on the model of thoſe in favour at Verſailles; and whoever is acquainted with the general melody of Lulli and Purcell, muſt

perceive

perceive a ſtrong reſemblance. Purcell, however, having infinitely more fancy than the frenchified Tuſcan, his productions afford far greater pleaſure, to judges of good muſic, than can be found in Cambert and Grabu, whom Charles patroniſed in preference to Purcell. Purcell has fortified, lengthened, and harmoniſed, the true accents of the Engliſh language—thoſe notes of paſſion which an inhabitant of our iſland would breathe in ſuch ſituations as his words deſcribe, he has enforced by the energy of modulation, which on the different occaſions is ſweet, bold, affecting, and ſublime.

Theſe remarks are addreſſed to none but Engliſhmen; for the expreſſion of words can only be felt by the natives of any country, who ſeldom extend their admiration of foreign *vocal* muſic further than its effect on the *ear*: nor has it any advantage over inſtrumental, excepting that of being executed by the human voice, like Solfeggi. If the Italians themſelves did not come over here to give us the true expreſſion of their ſongs, we ſhould never find it out by ſtudy or practice.

It has been unfortunate for our national taſte, that Gibbons, Humphrey, and Purcell, were not favoured with longevity; as a ſchool might then have been erected, which with theſe maſters, at the head of it, including Blow, would have enabled us to proceed without foreign aſſiſtance.

Purcell died at thirty-ſeven, in the year 1697. No other vocal muſic was celebrated for thirty years after his death; and it then gave way only to ſome favourite airs of Handel.

We cannot quit this branch of the arts without an honourable mention of Purcell's catches and glees; of which the humour, ingenuity, and melody, were ſo congenial to the national taſte as to render them the ſole productions in this facetious ſtrain, which were in general uſe for nearly a century. And though the patronage and premiums beſtowed in later times upon this ſpecies of compoſition, as well as modern ſkill in performance, have given birth to many glees of a more exalted ſtrain, Purcell has never been equalled in the wit, contrivance, or effect, of his catches.

A charter granted to the muſicians of the city of Weſtminſter by Charles I. had lain dormant from his death till the reſtoration; but immediately after that event the perſons named in it who were ſtill living determined to reſcue muſic from the diſgrace into which it had fallen, and exert their authority for the intereſt of its profeſſors. The king's band, and other profeſſors, both natives and foreigners, eminent in that time, were enrolled in this charter as the king's muſicians; "and all ſuch as are and ſhall be muſicians of his majeſty, his heirs, and ſucceſſors, ſhall from henceforth for ever, by virtue of the ſaid grant, be a body corporate and politic, in deed, fact, and name," &c. The other powers granted by this charter allowed the corporation from time to time to make bye-laws, and impoſe fines on ſuch as tranſgreſſed them; "which fines they ſhall have for their own uſe."—In purſuance of theſe powers, the corporation hired a room in Durham-yard, in the Strand, within the city of Weſtminſter. Their firſt meeting was in 1661, (Nicholas Lamine being marſhal,) from which day they proceeded to make orders—ſummoning, fining, and proſecuting the firſt profeſſors "who dared make any benefit or advantage of muſic, in England or Wales, without firſt taking out a licenſe from their fraternity." Among the inſtances of the exerciſe of their power, it was ordered that Lock, Gibbons, and other celebrated maſters in their art, "do come to Durham-yard, and bring each of them ten pounds, or ſhow cauſe to the contrary." This ſeems to have been one of the moſt unmeaning and oppreſſive

oppreſſive monopolies with which the Stuarts had long vexed the nation. Such a tyranny over the profeſſors of a liberal art, there is reaſon to fear, would have been abuſed in whatever hands it had been lodged. The college of phyſicians, which ſuperintends the diſpenſations of life and death, may have its uſe in preventing or detecting *quackery*; but that the miniſters of our innocent amuſements ſhould be ſubject to any other controul than that which the common law of the realm is empowered to exerciſe over men of all ranks and degrees in the ſtate, is a noxious delegation of power, far leſs likely to benefit the public, or accelerate the progreſs of the art, than to enable artiſts to torment and harraſs each other from motives of jealouſy and avarice. The minutes of this corporation are extant among the Harleian MSS. in the Britiſh Muſeum; by which it appears, that the meetings continued no longer than 1679; when the members, finding themſelves involved in law-ſuits, and incapable of enforcing the power they aſſumed, and the penalties threatened, it was deemed moſt adviſeable to leave the artiſts and their art to the neglect or patronage of the public.

An Account of TREEF CASTLE, *in the Stewartry of* KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

(*With a* VIEW.)

TREEF Caſtle, ſtanding upon a ſmall iſland ſurrounded by the river Dee, in that diviſion of the ſhire of Galloway denominated the ſtewartry of Kirkcudbright, at the diſtance of about ten miles from the Iriſh Sea, ſeems admirably calculated to impreſs us with an idea of that gloomy magnificence with which, in this part of the country, the ancient Chieftains forming the centre point of their kindred and vaſſals ſupported their dignity; and alſo, as may be gathered from the walls, battlements, and moat, of that jealouſy with which they regarded each other; a jealouſy which appears to have been the concomitant of the ſyſtem of Clanſhip, which, like the feudal ſyſtem in this and other kingdoms, had, for a long ſeries of ages, formed the ſtrongeſt barrier againſt civilization, improvement, commerce, domeſtic comfort, and, indeed, public ſecurity, that it is poſſible for the human mind to conceive.

This caſtle, it has been ſaid, was once the reſidence of that celebrated Chieftain Agnew, or Agnus of the Iſles *, and it does ſeem, from its inſulated ſituation, as well as from its ſtrength, to be peculiarly adapted for a place of retreat from purſuers, and a depoſitory for the plunder collected in depredatory excurſions.

In this age it appears ſtrange, that in any part of this Iſland ſuch a looſe kind of morality, as well as ſo relaxed a form of government, ſhould ever have exiſted; yet it is well authenticated, that in the diſtrict wherein this Caſtle ſtands, cattle-ſtealing was once a practice not only tolerated, but promoted and calculated upon as a ſource of revenue by the Chief, and that Treef, under ſome of its Lairds, has opened its gates to receive herds and flocks, the product of the plunder of adjacent diſtricts, while its walls have frequently protected the marauders till they could convey their booty in ſafety to the Hebrides †.

Having

* Donald M'Connall, who, in the reign of James the III., took the title of the King of the Iſles, and committed the greateſt depredations upon this part of Scotland, was probably the deſcendant of this Agnus, which was the name of ſeveral of the repreſentatives of the Clan, particularly one whoſe exploits in the reign of Queen Elizabeth are much connected with the hiſtory of the county of Antrim, Ireland.

† John Leſlie, Biſhop of Roſs, thus deſcribes the cattle ſtealers in thoſe vallies:

"They

Having ſtated what tradition ſays with reſpect to the hiſtory of this Caſtle, in ages when it is difficult to withdraw the thick veil of oblivion in which events are enveloped, it is neceſſary to add, that we have it more authentically certified, than when the Earldom of Galloway fell to the noble family of Douglas, it came with other demeſnes, to Archibald *, who was by Charles the Seventh of France, honoured with the title of Duke of Touraine; but in its preſent decaying and dilapidated ſtate, who claims the right to it I have not had the means to aſcertain.

Reflecting upon the various circumſtances of the lives and viciſſitudes of the fortunes of the Chieftains, once the inhabitants of this caſtle, it certainly is a ſource of pleaſure to the mind to conſider, that this ſpot, which was probably, in former periods, very frequently the ſeat of tumult and diſorder, which was either the retreat of armed bands, hoſtile to their neighbours and countrymen, or the ſcene whereon kindred have contended upon ſome point of ceremony, or for the diviſion of ſpoil collected in predatory ſallies; or when we mentally view the officers of the diſtrict, at the command of the feudal tyrant, attempting to drag the vaſſal bands "far from their native land," to devote them to the ſervice of a foreign Prince, and, if they ſhewed any reluctance to following the banners of their Clan to France, impending the dreadful fiery croſs† over their cottages, and threatening them with all its terrific concomitants; when, as

"They ſally out at night from their borders in troops, through unfrequented by-ways and intricate windings. All day they refreſh themſelves and horſes in lurking-holes they had pitched upon before, till they arrive in the dark at thoſe places which they had a deſign upon. As ſoon as they get the booty, they return home in the night, through blind ways, and fetching many a compaſs. The more ſkilful any Captain is to paſs through thoſe wild deſarts in the thickeſt miſts and darkneſs, his reputation is the greater, and he is looked upon as a man of *an excellent head*. And they are ſo very cunning, that, unleſs purſued by blood-hounds, they ſeldom have their booty taken from them. When being taken, they have ſo much perſuaſive eloquence, and ſo many inſinuating words at command, that if they do not move the Judges, and even their adverſaries (notwithſtanding the ſeverity of their natures,) to have mercy, yet they excite them to admiration and compaſſion."

* Archibald Douglas accompanied the Earl of Buchan, who led ſeven thouſand auxiliary Scottiſh troops to France, and who obtained a complete victory over the Engliſh at Baugy, in the courſe of which encounter the Duke of Clarence fell, was by Charles the Seventh made Conſtable of France. Douglas afterwards returned to Scotland, and towards the cloſe of the year 1423 took the command of five thouſand more troops, which were ſent by the Regency to the aſſiſtance of the French Monarch, who, upon this occaſion, inveſted Douglas with the Duchy of Touraine, and the dignity of Lieutenant-General of the kingdom. It will be remembered, that the King of Scotland was at this time a priſoner in the hands of the Engliſh. The Earl of Buchan, Archibald Douglas, and other commanders, were a ſhort time after routed at Vernail by the Engliſh, and there ſlain.

——————Æternum memorabit Gallia Cives
Grata ſuos, titulos quæ dedit et tumulos.

† The *Fiery Croſs* was a long pole, with two large ſticks at the end interſecting each other, in the form of the Croſs of St Andrew. Theſe ſticks were fired at the command of the Chief, who, attended by his officers, &c. had them carried in ſolemn proceſſion through the Clan. This cuſtom was always reſorted to when the tyrant of the diſtrict deemed a *conſcription* neceſſary, and the deſign of it was to threaten his vaſſals with all the outrages of a licentious ſoldiery, and all the horrors of fire and ſword, if they did not immediately riſe and follow this terrific ſtandard.

as I have obſerved, we reflect that the place wherein all thoſe enormities were practiſed, which, from the neglect of its own offspring, was rendered barren, is now ſmiling with cultivation, and, in conſequence of a more liberal and enlightened policy, the partaker of thoſe agricultural and commercial advantages which have, during the laſt century, been diſſeminated through the Iſland; and that all thoſe falſe and ill-founded prejudices which, for a long ſeries of years, impeded the happineſs of the people of both nations, have vaniſhed, ſo that inſtead of the haughty Chief or Baron inſulating himſelf on the one ſide of the Tweed, and as many veſtiges ſtill extant, exhibit him equally immured on the other, they now ſtretch out their arms to embrace, while the only contention is, which ſhall attain the greateſt military, naval, or literary eminence, as it is among other ranks in both countries which ſhall ſtand moſt forward as the promoters of ſcience, the extenders of commerce and manufactures, and the practiſers of piety, loyalty, and benevolence: in this caſe, the moſt trifling memorial which tends to exhibit the picture of the preſent placid and happy ſtate of the diſtrict muſt ſurely afford the moſt ſolid ſatisfaction.

Advice to the LADIES *on the* CHOICE *of a* HUSBAND.

WOOERS may be divided into four claſſes, viz. thoſe who want women, thoſe who want wives, thoſe who want neither, and thoſe who don't know what they want! To deſcribe the various methods that theſe would ſet about *making love*, is too elaborate an undertaking. I ſhall therefore content myſelf with particularizing thoſe lovers who give cauſe for ſuſpicion, with an aſſurance, that in rivalry there is often more pride than love at ſtake, and that it is difficult to eſtimate a man's attachment from the hyperbolical profeſſions of love and adoration, that are expreſſed in the heat of oppoſing paſſions, which are untrue if they are uttered, and abſurd if they are true. Love may be conſidered in two points —as a diſeaſe, and as a paſſion: as a diſeaſe, it is the beſt antidote to itſelf; and as a paſſion, it ought with the other paſſions to be ſubject to the control of reaſon; when it is not, it is no longer a paſſion, but a diſeaſe. The firſt thing therefore that a lady has to determine upon, is, which of theſe her admirer is affected with, which requires no very eminent powers of diſcrimination, and which is quickly decided, unleſs both parties labour under the former complaint, and that, to bring them together, is beſt, and perhaps the only way of bringing them to their ſenſes. This, doubtleſs, is rank heterodoxy to the eſtabliſhed modes of faith in the wooing tribe, but they will pleaſe to recollect, that this is an age of revolutions, and that Cupid's ſyſtem, with all others, religious and political, is expoſed to the probe of reaſon, and the ſhafts of ſcepticiſm. There were always infidels in love as well as religion, and true votaries of each in the preſent day are very ſcarce. Perhaps the true art of wooing, lyes, (to uſe the words of the ingenious author of Hermſprong) in knowing how to "make love without talking about it." Among thoſe who mean nothing by their addreſſes, is the ſmirking, ſmooth-faced fribble, who is always poking his noſe into your face, that you may perceive he has ſweet breath, and whoſe features wear one perpetual grin, that you may conclude he is good humoured; who talks inceſſantly, which he ſuppoſes muſt be extremely entertaining, and after having ſcrewed himſelf into twenty different attitudes, diſplaying the graceſulneſs of his movements, and the ſymmetry of his ſhape, leaves you

you to ſigh in ſecret for his graces, retires too much enamoured with himſelf, ever properly to eſtimate the worth of any body elſe: Beware of the man of buſineſs, who marries for the ſake of getting a good houſe-keeper, inſtead of a companion; who wants a perſon to ſuperintend his wardrobe, to ſmooth his linen, and to make his bed; the prime of whoſe life is proſtituted to the accumulation of wealth, and whoſe decline glides ſilently away in a calm and peaceful ſtupidity. Suſpect the man who talks much about the tenderneſs and attention due to the female character, and doubt him who vaunts his muſcular ſtrength, and ſound conſtitution. Of all plagues, ſhun the pedant, who wooes you in flowery ſentences, bores you with his opinion of books, and threatens to attack every work he reads. He is often the ſhade of an author, and the ſhadow of a man. Never marry a poet, unleſs you can bribe the Reviewers to ſpeak well of his verſes; if you can do this, you need not wiſh for a pleaſanter companion. Do not conclude the man to be generous, who is laviſh in his preſents. We are all of us beſt acquainted with our own weakneſs, and, like a ſkilful general, make up a ſhew of ſtrength, where we are moſt vulnerable. Doubt the man's intellects, as well as integrity, who is an open ſlanderer, that has neither the virtue to reform, nor the policy to diſguiſe a bad taſte; and believe not him who, with an affectation of candour, would extenuate all faults, in conſideration of the weakneſs of human nature.

Never weigh money with merit, and be not too haſty in accepting of either, where there is *nothing elſe*. If you heſitate between virtues, decide in favour of the ſocial ones. Of all lovers repel the officious one, who watches you like a lynx, haunts your favourite walks, and blockades your doors; his love is a thin, ſubtle fluid, that evaporates as it warms. Liſten not to him for a ſecond, he will fall in love three hundred and ſixty-five times a year.

Correſpondence between VOLTAIRE *and* RICHARD ROLT, *Author of a Hiſtory of the War from* 1739 *to* 1748, *and other Works* *.

MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE TO MR ROLT:

Written in Engliſh, verbally, as follows:

Potſdam, 1 Auguſt, N. S. 1750.

SIR,

I HAVE received, at Potſdam, the obliging letter you directed to Paris; but I have not yet received the favour of your book. The wiſdom that ſhines in your letter, raiſes in me, more and more, the deſire to read that performance.

I am confident you have been faithful to your title, in writing impartially,

* The following liſt, we believe, contains the principal works written by Mr Rolt. A Dictionary of Trade and Commerce, folio. Lives of the Reformers, folio. Life of John Earl of Craufurd, 4to. Hiſtory of the General War, from 1739 to 1748, in 4 vols. 8vo. Univerſal Viſitor, (in conjunction with Mr Smart,) 8vo. 1756. Account of Capt. Northall's Travels through Italy, 8vo. Letters concerning the Antigallican Privateer, 8vo. Caſe of Clifford againſt the Dutch Weſt India Company, 8vo. Reply to the Anſwer of the Dutch Civilians to Clifford's Caſe, 8vo. Hiſtory of England, 4 vols. 12mo. Hiſtory of France, 1 vol. 12mo. Hiſtory of Egypt, 4 vols. 12mo. Hiſtory of Greece, 6 vols. 12mo. Hiſtory of the Iſle of Man, compiled from the Public Archives of the Iſland, and other authentic materials. Hiſtory of the Britiſh Empire in North America. Cambria, or a Poetical deſcription of Wales, 8vo. Eliza, an Engliſh Opera, performed at the Haymarket and Drury-Lane, 8vo. 1754. The Royal Shepherd, an Opera, 8vo. 1763. Almena, an Engliſh Opera, performed at Drury-Lane, 8vo. 1764. A Monody on the Death of his late Royal Highneſs Frederic Prince of Wales, 8vo.

An

tially, as an honeſt man and a philoſopher ought to do. You are certainly in the right when you aſſert the privileges of mankind. 'Tis your duty to love, and to praiſe, the form of the Britiſh Government; but do not believe we blame it in France. The ſituation of our country, the genius of our nation, and many other reaſons, have ſubmitted us to monarchic power, mitigated by the amiable mildneſs of our manners rather than by our laws. All wiſe men amongſt us live happy under ſuch government, and admire that of Great Britain.

As to the taſk of writing a true and complete hiſtory of the late war, 'tis an heavy burthen. I hope you are well informed of all the tranſactions paſſed in your country: all the ſecrets of the back ſtairs at your Court are no ſecret in a few years. Each party ſpies, diſcovers, and exaggerates the intrigues, and the faults, of the oppoſite party; and, from the ſhock of ſo many flints, ſome flaſhes of truth may ſhoot, to enlighten the mind of a wiſe hiſtorian. But in other countries, ſtate-myſteries lie hid under a curtain that few men are able to remove. My office, of the *Crown's Hiſtorian*, intitled me to the communication of all the letters writ to the Miniſters. Yet I am not ſatisfied with ſo good materials: and I muſt hunt again after my favourite game, truth, in foreign countries. I travel, like Polybius, to ſee the different theatres of the war. I conſult both friends and enemies. I doubt not your book, Sir, will help me very much. Your title, which promiſes *impartiality*, ſhall put me always in mind of my duty. Hiſtory muſt be neither a ſatire, nor an encomium; and, I hope, a Frenchman, and even a Gentleman of the King's Chamber, *may tell open truth with ſecurity*. A moderate man cannot offend when he will not offend; and he may ſay harſh things if he never uſes harſh words. I am at leiſure: I'll publiſh my hiſtory as late as I can; but I'll read yours as ſoon as poſſible. I thank you from my heart; and am,

SIR,

Your moſt humble obedient ſervant,

VOLTAIRE.

Gentilhomme de la Chambre du Roy de France.

To Mr R. Rolt, at Mr Harborne's, Portugal-ſtreet, par la Hollande, Londres. Franco Roterdam.

MR ROLT TO MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE.

SIR,

As I am unacquainted with the time of your intended continuance at Potſdam, perhaps this direction may be more expedient than by a packet through Germany.

I have been juſt honoured with your very obliging letter, and am extremely ſorry you have been diſappointed in the reſt of my volumes, which my Publiſher informs me were delivered a conſiderable time ago to the Maſter of a Dutch veſſel bound for Rotterdam: however, I ſhall take care to ſend another ſet as ſoon as poſſible; though I think it will be more convenient to defer it till I can get the fourth volume from the preſs, which is almoſt printed off, and will give me a ſpeedy opportunity of ſending you the work complete.

Truth and impartiality are more difficult to be found in the literary world, than honour and honeſty are in the moral; though national partiality

An Elegiac Ode, ſacred to the Memory of his late Royal Highneſs Edward Auguſtus, Duke of York, 8vo. A Poem on the Death of the late Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart. Shakeſpeare in Elizium to Mr Garrick at Drury-Lane. The ancient Roſciad, publiſhed in 1753. Mr Rolt died in 1773, and a collection of his poetical works was publiſhed in 1774, for the benefit of his daughter. *Editor Ed. Mag. April* 1803.

ality may not be diſcommendable; and excluſive of that, I flatter myſelf I have conſiſtently acted my duty. The generality of our nation are too credulouſly of opinion, that liberty confines her ſacred influence peculiarly to Britain; but when I look through the political ſyſtem of Europe, reaſon almoſt obliges me to diſſent from this adopted tenet of my countrymen. I have been told by a Nobleman, who is juſtly eſteemed the ornament of this Iſland, that of all abſolute monarchies, Denmark is the moſt legal: but I am ſenſible, from the annals of France, that the conſtitution of your country is not inferior to the Daniſh government; and it ſtands, as an indubitable fact, that a ſovereign of France may, if he pleaſes, convey a portion of felicity to his ſubjects, equal to what is enjoyed by the ſubjects of any one monarch in the univerſe. The conſtitution of Britain, we are fond to believe, is more conſonant to the law of reaſon, and the liberty of nature, than the form of other legiſlatures; but I ſee no ſuch material difference between an abſolute regal government in France, and a miniſterial ariſtocracy in other countries: I am glad to find the ſentiments of liberty pronounced ſo freely by a ſubject of France; an Engliſhman can do no more. You, Sir, may ſpeak bold and open truths; but would you think that I cannot? or can you believe that ſeveral important facts have been communicated to me, which I durſt not adventure to promulgate? though I have honeſtly reported thoſe things, which you honeſtly approved.

Believe me, Sir, I have experienced, and am equally conſcious with yourſelf, that the burthen of ſo extenſive a hiſtory is very heavy: you are infinitely more converſant with nature, men, and nations, than I am; your years give many advantages to your diſtinguiſhed genius; but as I am now only twenty-five years of age, do not expect my performance to be either full of ſagacity or elegance. I have, indeed, obtained ſome little reputation here; but I cannot flatter myſelf with the hopes of your approbation: however, your candour and humanity will accompany my youth and inexperience. I ſhall be proud of embracing every opportunity of teſtifying my regard for you; and with the greateſt ſincerity,

I am,

SIR,

Your very obedient ſervant,

R. ROLT.

Auguſt 7th, 1750.

MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE TO MR ROLT.

Wrote in Engliſh.

Berlin, 3 *Auguſt, N. S.* 1751.

SIR,

I RECEIVED your kind letter but yeſterday, though it was dated *December*. Your letter expected me at Paris with your book; and that book, conveyed from Rotterdam to Berlin, was again ſent to Paris by one of my friends, while I was rambling in the country; becauſe, at that time, I was ready to make a journey to Paris: ſo, by two miſtakes, I had but yeſterday your book and your letter; and I return you many thanks for 'em both. But I had already read your curious hiſtory with much pleaſure. The good patriot and the faithful hiſtorian ſhine through all the work. I hope you have met with the applauſe of your country, and you ſtand in no need of foreign praiſes. I expoſe you my own ſatisfaction, rather than I attempt to compliment you. I cannot ſay, good Sir, with what true ſentiments of eſteem I am, ſincerely from my heart, SIR,

Your moſt humble obedient ſervant,

VOLTAIRE.

For

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarks on CONVERSATION.

(*Continued from p.* 178.)

5. IT was ſaid of Chigi, one of the Popes, that he was "maximus in minimis, et minimus in maximis." And ſo are a great many of thoſe with whom we have occaſion to converſe in the private intercourſe of life. They talk fluently on trifling ſubjects, but on ſubjects of importance they are ſilly and barren. Their converſation, if it be entitled to that name, is a mere ſhadow, without any ſubſtance. It conſumes time, occupies attention, and makes a noiſe, but contains nothing that the apprehenſion can lay hold of, or by which the heart may be affected. It tends neither to inform, nor to explain, nor to illuſtrate, nor to confirm, nor to inſtruct, nor to pleaſe. It conſiſts, in ſhort, of "verba et voces, et præterea nihil." The topics that it embraces, and the manner in which theſe are diſcuſſed, are equally indicative of a weak and frivolous mind. And to an intelligent obſerver, it reſembles a field covered over with uſeleſs or noxious weeds, and in which is hardly to be ſeen one plant that is either curious, or beautiful, valuable or rare. The incidents of a ball-night, the dreſs of a certain Lady, the genealogy of an upſtart Lord,

> "Who danc'd with whom, and who is like to wed,
> And who is hang'd, and who is brought to bed."——

theſe, and ſuch other *nugæ*, are among the moſt intereſting of the various ſubjects which it is employed in diſcuſſing. Things of higher moment may be introduced into it by accident, (for that is ſeldom or never done intentionally,) but theſe are inſtantly hooted or paſſed over in ſilence, as being wholly foreign to its nature and deſign. Or if they be taken notice of, it is only in ſuch unmeaning remarks as a wiſe man would be alike aſhamed to offer, and diſguſted to hear. "We are threatned with an invaſion from France, ſaid Lord Fidgety one day to Mrs Syllabub, and if that take place on the coaſt that is ſpoken of, what will become of the Counteſs of —— with her ſilver plate, and her diamond rings, and all that ſort of thing?" "Aye, a French invaſion is much talked of, "ſaid Mrs Syllabub;" but, ſpeaking of diamonds, did not Miſs Prim make a monſtrous fine appearance with her diamond turban at Lady Racket's rout laſt week?" "Monſtrous fine indeed!" "ſaid his Lordſhip:"—Did you hear who ſhe is going to get for a huſband? who, but my Lord Bobadil?" "Lord Bobadil!" "exclaimed Mrs Syllabub," I am told his great grand-father was ſhoeblack to a country Squire in the north. Ha! there comes my little dog, Paris. Is not he a pretty creature, My Lord? but he is very dirty juſt now; and indeed he is ſeldom clean, except for a month or two, about midſummer. What cold weather we have had for ſome days paſt! I can't think of moving out of doors, except to the Theatre now and then." "Very true, Mrs Syllabub, I muſt bid you good morning. I am juſt going to beſpeak a box. We are to have the Caſtle Spectre and Blue Beard to-night." "I wiſh your Lordſhip good morning." Who would ſuppoſe that Lord Fidgety had received a liberal education, that Mrs Syllabub was under the management of a governeſs, for ten or twelve years, and that both are looked upon as perſons of ſuperior taſte, and ſingular importance, in the faſhionable world? It would ſurely be good for them, and for all who are addicted to their mode of converſing, if they could

could be perſuaded, to attend to that excellent, though quaint maxim, that I have ſomewhere read, "Il faut mieux ne rien dire, que de dire des riens." But, unfortunately, theſe perſons are generally unconſcious of the vacuum that exiſts in their minds, and of the conſequent emptineſs of their talk: and from the natural forwardneſs of their temper, or the freedom of their ſocial habits, they cannot refrain from ſpeaking, when it is their higheſt wiſdom to be ſilent.

It is true, however, that men of talents, and of learning, ſometimes deſcend to a kind of converſation, which, by reaſon of its frivolity, and nothingneſs, is quite inconſiſtent with their literary rank. This degeneracy, indeed, is only occaſional, and happens in conſequence of ſome accidental, and temporary humour, or of the particular nature of the buſineſs in which they are engaged. We have a notable example of it, in the life of Mr Locke. The anecdote is too well known, to require a formal repetition. Three or four noblemen, eminent in the political, and literary world, and with whom Mr Locke thought himſelf fortunate in meeting, after paſſing the uſual compliments, ſat down to cards, and immediately began that incoherent, and unmeaning gibberiſh, which the inſpection of black and red ſpots, naturally enough dictates, but which could not afford our philoſopher any entertainment.

He was determined, however, to make the moſt of their converſation, and carefully wrote it down in his pocket-book. He then read over a part of it, in their hearing, which ſhewed them at once what a ridiculous exhibition they were making. They inſtantly quitted their play, and ſpent the reſt of their time in rational and improving diſcourſe. It would be a happy circumſtance, if every one of our card-parties were under the cenſorial inſpection of ſuch a man as Mr Locke. Much idle language would be ſpared, and much degradation of character prevented.

There is not, perhaps, a converſation, more uſeleſs, and more unworthy of a reaſonable mind, than that which is carried on by a club of fox-hunters, on the evening after a chace. A number of men, frequently of rank and fortune, thus meet, in ſocial company, exerciſe in a familiar manner their colloquial faculties, talk eagerly, and inceſſantly; and yet ſeldom utter one ſentence, which a ſenſible man could be improved by, or would wiſh to depoſit in his memory. If you wiſh to hear the incidents of the chace recapitulated with minuteneſs, if you wiſh to become acquainted with the terms of the hunting art, if you wiſh to know the merits of a particular horſe, or the value of a pack of hounds, in neither of which you are at all intereſted, and if you have no objection to an abundant ſhare of bawdry, and profaneneſs, you will probably be highly gratified with the diſcourſe that they hold with one another. But you will be miſerably diſappointed, if you expect to reap from it any degree of rational entertainment, or add one article to your ſtock of uſeful knowledge. You will hear how the fox was *unkennell'd*, how the huntſman *tally-ho'd*, how reynard run 16 miles, *ſtraight forward*, how he then *doubled* the hedges, how he ſwam a river, how ſuch and ſuch horſes were *knock'd* up, how the hounds ſeparated, and how the whole ended in the death of a poor perſecuted animal. This train of information, with a thouſand little facts, and events, connected with it, will be given you, in circumſtantial detail. But to expect any thing ſolid, or agreeable, in all this, is not leſs fooliſh, than to look for dates upon thiſtles, or to ſeek for pearls in a dunghill. I was preſent once at a converſation of this kind; but I would much rather liſten to that of Squire Gawky's eldeſt ſon, whoſe conſtant theme

theme is the ſtate and changes of the weather, who ſpeaks upon that ſubject in all companies, and on all occaſions, and who will interrupt the moſt ſerious diſcourſe, by obſerving that it muſt be frofty, as the fire is burning blue; by taking notice, and liſtening all the while, that it does not blow ſo hard to-day, as it did yeſterday; or by remarking, with ſome affectation of ſhrewdneſs, that a very dark cloud is juſt paſſing over the ſun.

6. Converſation is not much indebted to the ſtory-teller. An anecdote that is intereſting in itſelf, and happily introduced, may be heard with pleaſure; as it may tend to impreſs ſome truth more ſtrongly on one's mind, to elucidate ſome point that is not quite clear, or to enliven the attention when it begins to flag. But they who make it their buſineſs to collect a number of long ſtories, and to detail them with minuteneſs upon all occaſions, ſeldom or never fail to fatigue and to diſguſt. Theſe ſtories may be told in the beſt manner poſſible, yet having ſeldom either briefneſs, or fitneſs, or novelty, to recommend them, they are liſtened to with great impatience. "That brings a ſtory to my mind,"—"He is like a man whom I once knew,"—"I have heard of a perſon,"— Theſe are generally ſo many ſignals to me for a peeviſh yawn, as they betoken ſomething that I have frequently heard before, and can never wiſh to hear again. I would rather ſubmit to a repetition from beginning to end of ſome of thoſe tedious fairy tales which were told me in my boyiſh days by the ſuperſtitious villagers, and to which I liſtened then with wondering credulity.

It is Dean Swift, I think, who remarks, that three things are neceſſary for a ſtory-teller, in order to his being enabled to communicate pleaſure, and maintain the propriety of his character. He muſt have a conſiderable and increaſing fund of anecdotes: he muſt poſſeſs a retentive and accurate memory; and he muſt never figure long in one circle of company. But how few are there who can boaſt of all theſe qualifications! There are fewer who have it in their power to acquire them; and there are ſtill fewer who ſeem inclined to make the acquiſition. However numerous or varied the ſtore of anecdotes may be, many of them muſt neceſſarily be narrated with great frequency. There is a certain range of topics within which converſation is uſually confined: ſimilar ſubjects will always ſuggeſt ſimilar illuſtrations; and what illuſtrates to-day will be equally good and conſequently employed for illuſtrating to-morrow. Beſides, among many ſtories that might be introduced for that purpoſe, a few only will be found that are calculated to pleaſe, or at all admiſſible. Theſe, therefore, will be told again and again till they became as dull and unintereſting as thoſe to which they were at firſt preferred. The traveller, even, where opportunities have been beſt, and whoſe collection is commonly largeſt and moſt diverſified—even he is obliged to repeat the ſame thing over and over with inſipid uniformity. His peregrinations, however long, have come to an end: many of his adventures he has forgotten; from the reſt he ſees it neceſſary to ſubtract ſome to which he cannot find admirers: and thoſe that remain muſt do penance day after day till they become altogether "ſtale, flat, and unprofitable." For a while we may be ſurpriſed by the novelty, and delighted by the ſprightlineſs of his anecdotes; but we are very ſoon doomed to hear, for the twentieth time, of his humourous renconter with a French citizen, of the long converſation he had with a Spaniſh alguazil, and of the ſingular treatment he received from an Italian Biſhop. His memory, too, often fails him when he ſtands moſt in need of it. Conſcious of that inſipidity

dity which frequent repetition imparts to the beſt of his ſtories, he endeavours to give them a new face, and to preſerve their power of pleaſing, by varying the language and phraſeology in which he details them. But this attempt produces not ſeldom worſe effects than thoſe which it is intended to prevent. The variation of a few words will ſometimes change the meaning of a particular circumſtance: the alteration of one circumſtance may give a different aſpect to the whole; and we are juſtly diſpoſed to queſtion the truth of that tale, which is undergoing, every now and then, ſome new modifications. The veracity of the narrator becomes ſuſpected, and that which he relates, in proportion as it loſes its credibility, is deprived of its natural tendency to inform and entertain us. Inſtead of being wearifome, as he feared, he renders himſelf an object of deriſion or diſtruſt. He reſembles Sir John Falſtaff in ſome of his droll and leſs unpardonable falſehoods: he forgets that a man cannot ſee diſtinctly in the midſt of profound darkneſs; and the heroes of the ſame ſtory are ſometimes two, ſometimes ſeven, and ſometimes eleven, juſt as it ſtrikes him. To avoid expoſing himſelf in this manner, and to prevent his ſtories from becoming ſtale by frequent repetition, one alternative only remains—that of changing his company often. But who has it in his power to do this in a ſufficient degree? No man is univerſally acquainted, or can be on viſiting terms, with a multitude of families that are ſtrangers to one another. His place of reſidence, the bands of relationſhip, the habits of friendſhip, and the general order of ſociety, neceſſarily limit the movements of any individual to a very narrow circle. Occaſionally he may have an opportunity of going beyond it, but it is ſeldom indeed that he is permitted to enjoy ſuch an indulgence. He may be every day in company, but he meets with thoſe whom he has ſeen before, whom he knows, and to whom he is known. They are the ſame perſons, though he finds them in different places, and in groups of varied combination. Whenever, therefore, he makes his appearance, whenever he begins to talk, they know what to expect, and theſe expectations not being diſappointed, they fail not to think him,

"As tedious as a twice-told tale,
"Vexing the dull ear of a drowſy man."

We have ſtory-tellers of various deſcriptions. One man has ſtories of ſuch immoderate length, that they may vie with the longeſt and moſt celebrated of the "Arabian Tales. They have a beginning, but it is commonly unſeaſonable and abrupt. They have a middle, but it is tedious, incoherent, and erratick: and when they come to an end, it is a bleſſing which all receive with great thankfulneſs. Their deſign is not quite obvious at the very outſet; in a little it becomes altogether latent, and we are always putting the queſtion ſilently, "Quorſum hæc dicis?" The worſt and moſt ludicrous part of the whole is their abounding in epiſodes of no application and no intereſt, which riſe out of one another in quick ſucceſſion, and thicken ſo much towards the concluſion, that the narrator himſelf is bewildered, and finds it neceſſary to aſk what it was he had begun to tell. This, however, he does with great *ſans froid* as a thing of courſe, reſumes the thread of his ſtory, proceeds with it a little farther, breaks it off again, in order to trace up ſome obſcure genealogy, or, to mention the particulars of ſome trifling fact, loſes and recovers himſelf as before, and continues thus wandering and returning, till every body's patience, except his own, is exhauſted, and his voice is either drowned amidſt the clamours of interruption, or ſilenced by a refuſal to aſſiſt him any more in re-

collecting

collecting what he ſhould not have forgotten.

Another man has this peculiarity, that all his ſtories are drawn from books. While others tell of what they have ſeen and heard, *Narrator* tells of what he has read. He ſeems to have peruſed a variety of authors, for no other purpoſe than that of collecting anecdotes. Theſe he relates always with the ſhew of learning, and often with a formal intimation, of the ſources from which they were derived. An obſervation he ſeldom allows to paſs, without illuſtrating, or applying to it, ſome appropriate fact, taken from the hiſtory of ancient, or of modern times. Speaking of military ambition puts him in mind of Alexander weeping for more worlds to conquer. The viciſſitude of human affairs ſuggeſts to him the great king making his eſcape in a fiſhing boat. When you remark the difficulty of reconciling men's opinions, you may be certain of hearing about Charles V. and the two watches. And the bare mention of clerical licentiouſneſs never fails to produce the ſtory of Theophylact the Grecian patriarch, who had a ſtud of two thouſand hunting horſes, which he fed on piſtachios and dried grapes.

Very different from *Narrator* is poor *Ipſiſſimus*. His collection of ſtories amounts only to about half a dozen, and they are not of the moſt intereſting kind. He has continued to tell them ever ſince he began to mingle in company. On the manner of telling them he has not attempted to make any alteration. He has confined himſelf to the ſame order, and the ſame words, as Juvenal ſays, "Eadem cantat, verſibus iiſdem." One might ſuppoſe that he would be tired of ſuch frequent and unvaried repetition. But cuſtom has reconciled him to it, and the apparent ſympathy of his hearers encourages him to perſevere. That ſympathy, indeed, he would hardly experience, were it not that nature has given him the ugliеſt, and, when he laughs, the moſt ludicrous face, that can well be imagined. This ſerves as a paſs-port to his ſtories, which are all humorous, and therefore naturally recommended by a droll countenance. It cannot be ſaid, however, that even with this recommendation they are generally demanded with any degree of importunity. They are rather aſked with coldneſs, or avoided with care. But to ſuch indifference *Ipſiſſimus* pays no regard. His propenſity and his habit get the better of every conſideration. He has ſomething to tell, and it muſt be told. The character of the company, the nature of the occaſion, the immediate ſubject of converſation, and other circumſtances of that nature, cannot induce him either to withhold, to modify, or to abridge his ſtories. That which he flatters himſelf has pleaſed many, for thirty years paſt, ſhould be ſtill able to pleaſe for thirty years to come. The beſt way of managing him, is to hear him patiently to the end. His ſand-glaſs will run out. Interruptions have no good effect upon him. They only ſerve to increaſe the evils you intend to cure. Like Corporal Trim, he muſt "tell every thing ſtraight forward," and if you ſtop him, he muſt begin again, "in the ſame words."

Egotus is always the hero of his own tale. He tells nothing to which he may not ſubjoin "Et quorum pars magna fui." It was *he* that made the ſmart reply: it was he that did the adventurous deed: it was he that ſaw the wonderful ſcene. His was the wiſdom that planned, and his the courage that executed. By him was the mirth excited: to him were the honours paid; and from him were the benefits derived. Other perſons he may condeſcend to bring upon the ſtage occaſionally, but they are only ſubordinate characters, neceſſary to make his ſtory compleat, and employed to evince the ſuperiority of his

own

own underſtanding, and diſplay the pre-eminence of his own virtue. See with what anxiety he waits for, and with what eagerneſs he catches an opportunity of introducing himſelf with advantage! A ſeaſonable hint is given: a fortunate alluſion is made: a temporay ſilence prevails. He ſeizes the happy moment, and begins with his ſelf-important *I*. Thenceforth *I* leads in, and *Me* cloſes every ſentence. Mark with what obvious ſatisfaction he obſerves the attention that is paid him; with what impatience he bears an interruption; and with what peeviſhneſs he hears the ſlighteſt whiſper, whilſt *I* "is the ſubject of his ſtory." And what is *Egotus* all this while, that he ſhould thus thruſt himſelf upon our notice? It is well known to every one, himſelf excepted, that his vanity ariſes from imaginary excellence, and that he is remarkable, neither for vigour of intellect, nor reſpectability of conduct. I am perſuaded, however, that if this come under his eye, he will have judgment ſufficient to diſcover that it is his own portrait, juſt without indulgence, and ſtriking without exaggeration.

If *Egotus* will deign to be addreſſed by a friend, let him modeſtly retire to the back-ground of his ſtories, and give to others that preference which he has hitherto aſſumed to himſelf. His anecdotes, which are in general very good will be, thereby more acceptable, and his company better liked.

(To be continued.)

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Journal of a Tour *in the North of* Scotland, *in* 1785.

By the Earl of Buchan.

MY worthy old friend, and father-in-law, having expreſſed an anxious deſire to ſee me in Aberdeenſhire, this ſummer, (1785) we ſet out from Kirkhill the 6th of June, on an excurſion to terminate in a viſit to our friends at Fraſerfield. Dined at Falkirk, and arrived in the evening at Auchinbowie, where we remained till the 13th. We viſited Stirling, and examined a ſpring, which had been long concealed by the rubbiſh of an old building, where the market-place now is, and ſerves to keep the markets freſh and clear.

Theſe markets are excellent; the erections coſt the borough above 2000l. and it is intended to build a handſome ſchool-houſe, with ample conveniencies. Bailie Glaſs of this borough trades pretty extenſively from the port of Alloa, and has even adventured in the whale fiſhery. Stirling is well ſituated for manufactures, ſituation healthful, in the midſt of a rich country, of great extent, abounding in cheap coal fuel; and had it not been for the corporation, and the tradition of idleneſs, from the retainers of the old Scottiſh Kings who reſided there occaſionally, and kept a court, I am perſuaded it would have been long ago one of the moſt thriving inland towns in Britain. Viſited my favourite Bannockburn, and exulted once more, over the bloody fields where Engliſhmen were taught to ſhow their backs to Scots, not with contempt, as they have done of late, but to receive ignoble wounds, and to be drove from a country with diſgrace, which they now affect to inſult and to deſpiſe.

Why did we unite ourſelves to that purſe-proud nation, to the deſtruction of our morals, our nerves, and our independent glory? And will eaſtern plunderers, ſlave-merchants, and cotton

ton mils, ever enable us to renew the bloody fields, if occaſion ſhould call for them?

13th. To Perth by Crief; ſtopt at Kippen Roſs, to admire the venerable old Sycamore tree, and on the whole courſe of this day's journey obſerved conſiderable improvements on the eſtates of the Stirlings of Kippen Roſs, Kippen-Dary, Keir, Drummond, and Ardoch. Viſited the library at Dumblame; the ſchoolmaſter's maid-ſervant was the librarian of the day, and I was ſorry to obſerve the room in wretched plight. Some modern books have been added to Archbp. Leighton's, and were the inſtitution properly managed, it might be of conſiderable uſe to the adjoining clergy.

At Perth I had the pleaſure of meeting my friends of the Antiquarian ſociety, and the academy, at the celebration of the anniverſary of the inſtitution of the former, which was held on Tueſday the 14th, the 12th falling on a Sunday; we met 26 in number. I addreſſed the ſociety with the compliments of the day, and read a diſcourſe on the antiquity of man, the falſe ſyſtems of modern ſceptics, and the proofs of the Moſaick account of man's origin, founded on the exiſtence of radical words in all languages, which could have originated only in the torrid and temperate regions of the eaſt. We met at Campbell's inn, and ſupped together with great good humour, decency, and convivial decorum.

I gave my mite to the ſociety by a donation of five pounds, for the purchaſe of books neceſſary for elucidating the antiquities of that part of Scotland, at the diſpoſal of the Council.

15th, Next morning early, we proceeded on our journey, and ſlept at Brechin, in a private houſe, the inn (Smith's) being full; next day to dinner, we reached,

16th, Fraſerfield, and had a happy meeting with our friends. A little highland poney, for which I had given only 50 ſhillings, a few days before we ſet out, in very low condition, held out to the laſt with wonderful ſpirits, and as ſoon as we arrived at our journey's end lay down in a fit, of which we got the better, with a good deal of difficulty, vivat Caledonia. This inſtance of national ſpirit I rewarded on the ſpot, with the promiſe of an eaſy ſettlement to the gallant garron for life, at Kirkhill.

18th, Viſited Mr Ogilvie of King's College Aberdeen; having the day before gone through a part of Mr Fraſer's improvements, on his ground, which are ſubſtantial, judicious, and lucrative.

20th, Viſited the more diſtant improvements on the eſtate of Fraſerfield, and was highly ſatisfied. The improvements in the neighbourhood of Aberdeen are certainly the moſt ſpirited in Britain, clearing, trenching, and incloſing of land, three miles from a provincial town, at the rate of 17l. and even to 20l. an acre, is unexampled any where elſe within my knowledge, but the expence is amply repaid by a great crop after the field is laid down, and a permanent rent afterwards, from 30 to 40 ſhillings an acre, according to the quality of the ground; and the growing proſperity of Aberdeen muſt continue to offer bounties for ſtill greater exertions. When Mr Fraſer ſucceeded to his eſtate, in the year 1727, the rents of his land did not exceed 165l. per annum, and they are now let at 645l. The capital laid out, and not yet returned, not exceeding ſeven hundred pounds. This is doing buſineſs far below the value of lands, to have doubled by the full of the value of money, the improved rent remains double of the natural.

21ſt, 22d, 23d, at Fraſerfield, ſent Dr Blacklock's Ethic Dialogues to Dr Beattie for his peruſal, went with our friends to Thainſton.

24th, and 25th, at Thainſton.

26th,

26th, Dined with Lord Kintore at Keithhall.

27th, 28th, At Thainſton. The Bas of Inverary reſembles Duni Bas, vulgarly called Dunnipace, it has been a place of interment, as hath been the latter. Dun i Bas, mount of death. *Galic.*

There is a Bas of the ſame kind on a ſmaller ſcale, near the Bead-houſe of old Aberdeen, now called Dun i Don, probably antiently called indifferently Dun i Don, or Dun i Bas na Don.

2d of July to Logie, General Horn's, and returned to Thainſton at night.

Monday, 4th, Lady Buchan, Mrs Fraſer, jun. and I, with Miſs Rachel Fraſer, leave Thainſton, and dine with Mr Robertſon, at Foveran, remain there all night, and return next day to Fraſerfield. Mr Robertſon has regained much good land, from the overblown ſand, on the coaſt, trenching up the clay which lies below.

A whole Barony in this neighbourhood, belonging to the family of Errol, was formerly overwhelmed by ſea ſand, and precautions are taking by ſowing proper graſſes to prevent a return of this calamity.

5th, Return to Fraſerfield to dinner.

6th, 7th, 8th, At Fraſerfield, take a reluctant leave of our dear friends, and ſet out after dinner for Stonehive, where we paſs the night.

9th, At Glamis.

10th, Perth. I attended ſervice this day, in the afternoon, at the Eaſt Church, the eaſt end of the old Collegiate church, founded I believe by David the I., but which was enlarged by ſucceeding patrons. It has been lately fitted up and adorned very elegantly; and indeed, with reſpect to the pulpit, perhaps too gaudily.

Monday morning, at ſeven o'clock, the Provoſt of Perth, Mr Marſhal, did me the favour to preſent me with the honorary freedom of the borough, and accompanied me to the academy, where I heard, with great pleaſure, the boys examined by the rector, Mr Gibſon, in geometry, trigonometry, practical ſurveying of land, plane and mercator ſailing, and the uſe of the terreſtrial globe. Thoſe in the higheſt claſs were not examined, as the time did not admit of it, but upon the whole, I am convinced that Mr Gibſon has great merit as a teacher, and that he teaches in the manner moſt likely to fit young men for buſineſs; giving them a real knowledge of the elements of ſcience, and not accepting of taſks acquired by rote, as is too common at ſchools and colleges in this country. I had the pleaſure of hearing the French claſs under the tuition of Mr M'Gregor, and that committed to the care of Mr M'Omie, for writing, drawing, and arithmetic.

To the maſters and ſcholars I addreſſed myſelf in the concluſion, ſo as, I flatter myſelf, to give ſatisfaction to both, and to excite the continuation of that zeal and application which has hitherto recommended that inſtitution to the public. Mr Walter Minto accompanied me, on this viſit, to the academy, and after having paid my compliments to the gentlemen of the academy, I proceeded to take a view of the new looms for weaving linen, of 3 yards and ½ in breadth, and weaving cottons: I then proceeded with the ladies to the inn, and ſet out for Edinburgh; dined at Kinroſs, and ſupped at Kinroſs Houſe with Mr and Mrs Smith, where remaining that night, we came next day (12th,) to Edinburgh at two o'clock in the afternoon.

13th, Paying viſits, and receiving them, on my return, and executing commiſſions, at night making up accounts.

14th, ditto. At night had the pleaſure of ſeeing Mrs Siddons in the part of Lady Macbeth. She ſurpaſſes Mrs Pritchard, particularly in the ſcene preceding and following the murder

murder of the king, and the ſleeping ſcene of remorſe is her own. Tis not fair, however, to compare theſe great actreſſes together, becauſe Mrs Pritchard's figure was clumſy, and wanted the dignity neceſſary for that lofty character.

15th, At Kirkhill, and found my buſineſs there tranſacted to my mind during my abſence.

Anecdotes *of* Erasmus.

[*From Kok's "Woordenboek."*]

ERASMUS is ſaid to have been born on the 28th of October 1467; he commenced his ſtudies at Utrecht, and purſued them ſtill further at Deventer. After the death of his father, he was placed under the care of the regular Canoniſts of Sion in Delft; following that, he entered the monaſtery of Stein near Gouda, where he exerciſed his genius in literature and painting: his ſucceſs in the firſt profeſſion requires no elucidation, and of the ſecond ſome reſpectable ſpecimens are ſaid to remain.

After his ſtudies were completed, and he began to write, he attained, very generally, the appellation of a learned and virtuous man; and in ſuch a meaſure, that the Kings and Princes of Germany, Italy, England, and other countries, ſent him munificent gifts, and other tokens of their high eſteem. There is the leſs reaſon to wonder at this, when it is conſidered how far ignorance and barbariſm had inundated all Europe; and that, in his time, the arts and ſciences once more began to rear their head: and as Eraſmus was completely maſter of the Greek and Latin languages, he quickly became the general favourite of all who loved the arts and ſciences.

Henry the Eighth invited Eraſmus to his Court, to conſult him on the affair of Luther; at his departure from that kingdom, his Majeſty preſented him with a purſe of fifty gold angels (25l.); at Graveſend, the officers who ſearched his baggage took it from him, it being contrary to the law to export the current coin of the realm. Eraſmus, not well pleaſed at this event, returned to the Engliſh Court to complain of it to the King, who, laughing heartily at his diſtreſs, informed him, that his ſervants had barely performed their duty, which had they not done he would have had them hung! He detained him three days longer at his Court, preſented him with fifty golden angels more, together with a written order to the officers to return to him the former fifty, and permit him to carry the whole with him; and thus provided with a double gift, he returned to Holland.

He gave many proofs of being ſenſible of the errors of the Church of Rome, and immorality of the Clergy, and that he wiſhed for a reformation. But all his actions prove he was weak and faint-hearted in the cauſe, and durſt not join heartily in the arduous taſk of fulfilling that wiſh; poſſibly fearful of loſing the favour of the great, and diſpleaſing the world. The preſſure of this important charge he let reſt upon the ſhoulders of the indefatigable Luther, holding it more ſecure to ſtand aloof from the heat of contention, and pretend to play the part of a mediator: by this means he kept up his reputation with the Catholick Princes, but made alſo enemies of the Monks, whoſe vicious lives he ſatirized in his writings and converſation. The conſequence of this dubious conduct was, that he frequently drew upon himſelf the hatred of both parties, and received the name of a man utterly deſtitute of religion.

To gain a good word from the Papiſts, he now and then writ a few things

things in their behalf; and not to remain in entire diſrepute with the Lutherans, he ſported occaſionally at the expence of the Romiſh Clergy. By none was he ſo fiercely hated as by the ſtupid Monks, not only for ridiculing their ſuperſtitious ceremonies, but that he was too learned for them.

At certain moments, where circumſtances permitted him to ſpeak freely, he partly juſtified the attack made on the Romiſh ceremonies by Luther, but ever added his wiſh that he had gone more gently to work. To the Elector of Saxony he ſaid, a reformation was highly neceſſary, but that Luther, though his doctrines were good, yet his practice was too violent, and calculated to produce a great tragedy on the Theatre of Europe.

Luther writ a book on the doctrine of Free Will; to that work Eraſmus writ an anſwer: Luther rejoined in a work, in which he treated Eraſmus as an enemy to the Chriſtian Belief, ſporting with revelation, and miſleading mankind by ambiguous expreſſions. Eraſmus defended himſelf in a work, in which he handled Luther with great ſeverity and indignation, for he feared nothing ſo much as loſing the fame his books had gained. Many learned men have been of opinion, that Eraſmus in ſome reſpects aided the cauſe of reformation, and in others did it injury.

On account of the rich gifts which many among the learned received for writing againſt Luther, it was ſarcaſtically obſerved by Eraſmus, "that the poor Luther made many men rich."

It was not till after his death that from his letters to confidential friends, it was firſt diſcovered that in his heart he was the friend to reformation.

All his works were printed at Baſle by Frobonius, in nine volumes, folio, which were reprinted in Leyden, by F. Van Der Aa.

Various Readings of Collins.

ONE of the chief and moſt uſeful gratifications derived from Literary Hiſtory, is, when it affords a view of the progreſs of mind, and exhibits the gradual attainments of thoſe, whoſe complete ſucceſs has often enchanted us with admiration. No part of Johnſon's criticiſm on Pope is, perhaps, more read than the copies of the emendations made by that Poet in his elaborate verſes; and I hope to be conſidered as offering ſome ſimilar entertainment, or inſtruction, though certainly in a much inferior degree, when I ſend you the following few inſtances, hitherto not obſerved in any publication, of deliberate corrections made in his works by that great ornament of our latter age, the claſſical, pathetic, and ſublime Collins.

Theſe *various readings* are produced not by the aſſiſtance of any MSS. but from a mere compariſon of the original edition of his Odes with thoſe which have followed it; and it would be wonderful that they ſhould not have been obſerved before, if we did not know that Collins, in his diſguſt of the public negligence towards it, had burned with his own hands the greater part of that firſt edition, ſo that the copies are now extremely ſcarce.

Of the Ode on the Death of Colonel Roſs, the fourth ſtanza in the original edition is as follows—

Bleſt youth, regardful of thy doom,
Aerial hands ſhall build thy tomb,
With ſhadowy trophies crown'd;
Whilſt Honour bath'd in tears ſhall rove,
To ſigh thy name thro' every grove
And call his heroes round.

All the other editions have—

O'er him, whoſe doom thy virtues grieve,
Aerial forms ſhall ſit at eve.
And bend the penſive head;

And,

And, fall'n to save his injur'd land,
Imperial Honour's awful hand
Shall point his lonely bed.

In the original edition, the first lines of the delightful Ode to Evening stand thus—

If ought of oaten stop, or pastoral song,
May hope, O pensive Eve, to sooth thine ear,
Like thy own brawling springs,
Thy springs and dying gales—

In the subsequent editions, they appear with the following variation,—

If ought of oaten stop, or pastoral song,
May hope, chaste Eve, to sooth thy modest ear,
Like thy own solemn springs,
Thy springs and dying gales—

In the Ode for Music the first edition has—

But thou, O Hope, with eyes so fair,
What was thy *delightful* measure?

The other read—

But thou, O Hope, with eyes so fair,
What was thy *delighted* measure?

If it be asked, why these alterations are necessarily to be considered as improvements made by the Poet himself, no other edition than the first having been published during his life? I must confess myself unable to defend their authenticity by any formal testimonials; but, since Langhorne's edition has been followed by all the other Editors, and contains many poems not published by Collins himself, yet universally acknowledged to be his, and proved to be so, as far as internal evidence can avail, I think there can be no doubt that the corrections were made by the Author himself, in some copy which, with his other poems, devolved to his first Editor *.

ORIELENSIS.

Account of LINDLEY MURRAY, *Esq. Author of the* ENGLISH GRAMMAR, *and other works on Education.*

THIS Gentleman's literary character, the extensive circulation of his works, and his solicitude for the guarded education and the happiness of young persons, will doubtless render some traits of his history interesting to the public, especially to those who have derived benefit from his writings.

Mr Murray is a native of Pennsylvania, in North America; he was born in the year 1745. His parents were persons of respectable character, who were solicitous to imbue his mind with pious and virtuous principles. He was carefully and regularly educated; and made a rapid progress in learning. His father, who removed to New York, and was a distinguished merchant there, placed him, at the age of fifteen, in his counting-house, intending to form him to mercantile business. But this employment not agreeing with young Murray's

* The Ode on the Death of Colonel Ross was originally written in May 1745, and printed in Dodsley's Museum, No. 6. June 7. It was afterwards printed in Dodsley's Collection of Poems, Vol. I. 1749, with the Ode to Evening, and with the variations from the Author's own edition of 1747, here noticed. The whole of Collins's Poems were printed afterwards in "The Poetical Calendar," 1763, with a Life by Johnson, and again in 1765 by Langhorne. The variations were certainly by the Author himself. The fourth stanza of the first copy of the Ode on Colonel Ross, in the Museum, stood thus:

Ev'n now, regardful of his doom.
Applauding Honour haunts his tomb,
With shadowy trophies crown'd:
Whilst Freedom's form beside her roves,
Majestic, thro' the twilight groves,
And calls her heroes round.

Murray's taſte for reading, and deſire of improving his mind, he ſolicited permiſſion to ſtudy medicine or law. His father, perceiving his ſtrong bent towards learning, procured for him a private tutor, a perſon of erudition and reſpectability; under whoſe care and direction he cloſely applied to liberal ſtudies, and gratified himſelf in his favourite purſuits. At the age of nineteen, he commenced the ſtudy of law under the auſpices of a Gentleman eminent in the profeſſion; and he had the happineſs of having for his fellow ſtudent the celebrated Mr Jay, late Plenipotentiary to our Court. At the expiration of four years, Mr Murray was admitted to the bar, and received a licenſe to practiſe, both as Counſel and Attorney, in all the Courts of the State of New York. In this profeſſion he continued, with increaſing reputation and ſucceſs, till the troubles in America interrupted all buſineſs of this nature. He then removed from New York, and ſpent ſome time in the country. But impatient of an inactive life, and deſirous of improving his fortune, he returned to the city, and engaged in the mercantile line. By his diligence, abilities, and reſpectable connexions, he acquired, in the courſe of a few years, a very handſome competency: he then concluded to retire from buſineſs, and made a correſpondent arrangement of his affairs. He purchaſed a beautiful country reſidence, a few miles from the city of New York, where he hoped to enjoy much pleaſure in rural occupations, and in the ſocial intercourſe of a wide circle of relations and friends. But theſe pleaſing proſpects ſoon diſappeared; for not long after his determination to retire, he was arreſted by the hand of ſickneſs. The fever with which he was afflicted left a great weakneſs in his limbs; and his health and ſtrength became ſo much impaired as to induce him, by the advice of his phyſicians and friends, to try the air and climate of England. In the year 1785, he came to this country; and in a ſhort time found himſelf conſiderably relieved in the general ſtate of his health, but not to that degree as to render it prudent for him to return to America. He ſettled in Yorkſhire; and purchaſed a houſe pleaſantly ſituated about a mile from York, where he continues to reſide. The weakneſs of his limbs gradually increaſed, ſo that, for ſome years, he has found himſelf incapable of walking more than a few ſteps in the courſe of a day, without great inconvenience. He is, however, able to ride in his carriage an hour or two every day; and in ſummer, he is frequently drawn about his garden in a chair conveniently made for the purpoſe. To a perſon diſtinguiſhed as Mr Murray had been for health, ſtrength, and agility, this confinement muſt have been at firſt a heavy misfortune. At preſent, no one would ſuppoſe him to be under the influence of affliction. Time and reflection ſeem to have perfectly reconciled him to his ſituation.

Deprived of the uſual occupations and amuſements of life, and of the common occaſions of doing good to others, he has very happily and generouſly turned his attention to compoſe literary works, for the benefit, chiefly, of the riſing generation. In this benevolent employ he has found great ſatisfaction, and met with uncommon ſucceſs. His Engliſh Grammar, with the exerciſes and the Key, has been much approved by the public, and adopted in moſt of the principal ſeminaries in England. It has paſſed through many large editions in this country, and been frequently reprinted in Ireland and America *. The

* The firſt edition of the Grammar was publiſhed in 1795, and the 8th, with conſiderable improvements, in 1802. Moſt of them conſiſted of 6000 copies, the laſt

The merit of this work, and the high character given of it in the different Reviews, induced his book sellers to offer him a very considerable sum for the copy right, which he thought proper to accept. The copy-right of his Introduction to the English Reader, the English Reader itself, and the Sequel to that Work, together with the Abridgment of the Grammar (all of which have been much commended for their chaste and judicious execution,) were disposed of for very liberal prices †. Mr Murray's latest work is, "Le Lecteur Francois," a book on the plan of the English Reader. It has already received some very favourable and respectable public as well as private testimonies; and it bids fair to enhance Mr Murray's reputation, as a writer, who is solicitous to improve the taste and understanding, and to form the heart, of his young readers. The copy-right of this work also has been disposed of very advantageously. But this Gentleman's views in writing are not mercenary. Having begun his literary career from disinterested motives, he has constantly devoted all the profits of his works to charitable purposes: to the benefit of institutions for the relief of the poor and distressed; to assist the needy in procuring education for their children; and to render more comfortable those who are in straitened circumstances.

The work which Mr Murray first published, and which appears to afford him peculiar satisfaction, is, "The Power of Religion on the Mind, in Retirement, Affliction, and at the Approach of Death." Having been himself struck and edified with the sentiments expressed by a variety of characters, at the most solemn period of life, he naturally thought that others would receive similar impressions from perusing a collection of such testimonies. Animated by this expectation, he formed the compilation, and interspersed it with many occasional observations and reflections of his own. The book has passed through eleven editions. The first impression was made wholly at Mr Murray's own expense, and given away, chiefly in the neighbourhood of his residence. Perceiving that the work met with approbation, he enlarged and improved it. In its present state it has been much praised, and warmly recommended to the perusal of all classes of readers.

Time thus employed, and the rewards of labour thus distributed, prevent that gloom which ill health and long confinement are so apt to produce, and contribute to render Mr Murray cheerful and happy, in a situation that many would think must be highly distressing. He appears to make the best of his condition, and to look at the bright side of the objects around him. He is a member of the society

last of 10, 100. The Exercises and Key first appeared in 1797, and the 7th edition, consisting of 10,000 Exercises and 5500 Keys, is now in the press. Dr Blair, late Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University of Edinburgh, has given his opinion of the Grammar and Exercises in the following words: "Mr Lindley Murray's Grammar, with the Exercises and Key in a separate volume, I esteem as a most excellent performance; I think it superior to any work of that nature we have yet had, and am persuaded that it is by much the best grammar of the English language extant. On syntax in particular, he has shewn a wonderful degree of acuteness and precision, in ascertaining the propriety of language, and in rectifying the numberless errors which writers are apt to commit. Most useful these books must certainly be to all who are applying themselves to the arts of composition." *Editor.*

† About a thousand of the Abridgements are sold every month. The 4th edition of the Reader, and the 2d of the Introduction, each 6000 copies, will be completed in a few weeks. *Editor.*

ſociety called Quakers: and is much reſpected and eſteemed by them: but in all his writings he has ſcrupulouſly avoided introducing, in any ſhape, the peculiar tenets of the ſect. On moral and religious ſubjects, he confines himſelf to the leading principles of piety and virtue, and to the general ſpirit and precepts of chriſtianity. For this judicious care, as well as for the exemplary chaſteneſs of his works, he has received particular commendation. He married early in life; but he has no children. Mrs Murray is a perſon of great merit and reſpectability; and is faithfully and tenderly attached to him.

Mr Murray is as highly diſtinguiſhed by the excellence of his heart as by the powers of his mind. He is a moſt affectionate huſband, a warm and ſincere friend, a pleaſing and inſtructive companion. His ſentiments are liberal and refined; and the tenour of his life, in conformity with his writings, demonſtrates him to be the uniform, zealous, and judicious friend of virtue and of piety.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Memoirs *of the* Progress *of* Manufactures, Science, Chemistry, *and the* Fine Arts.

Mr Gabriel Collin, optical inſtrument-maker to the Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, has lately invented an inſtrument, for diſcovering ſubſtances at a conſiderable depth in the ſea. It appears, from experiments made by order of the King of Sweden, that, by this inſtrument, bright objects may be ſeen at the depth of fifty-three feet, and opaque ones at twenty-ſeven feet. By a particular contrivance the inſtrument may be uſed with equal ſucceſs in wet, miſty, or windy weather; and one perſon is capable of managing it. The King of Sweden has generouſly preſented the inventor with L. 100; and the Academy of Sciences is drawing up a report upon the invention.

It is with pleaſure we inform our readers, that Literature and Science are making rapid advances in Spain, under the auſpices of government. The cultivation of the public mind is an object worthy the attention of a wiſe legiſlature. The government of Spain, convinced how much it is their intereſt to command an enlightened people, have begun to promote this noble, though difficult taſk. Libraries, academies, colleges, and ſocieties are eſtabliſhed; literary journals, almanacks, &c. are regularly publiſhed; and every thing prognoſticates a ſucceſsful iſſue to the plans of government.

Mr Hatchet has diſcovered that Pruſſiate of copper may be ſucceſsfully employed as a pigment. Mr Weſt, Mr Trumbull, and Sir H. Engleſield, who have made trial of it, agree that it exceeds, in beauty and intenſity, every brown paint that is uſed. It forms with white, various ſhades of a liliac colour. The Pruſſiates obtained from acetite, ſulphate, nitrate, and muriate of copper, are all beautiful, though the muriate affords the fineſt and deepeſt colour. The beſt way to make this pigment is, to take green muriate of copper, diluted with ten parts of diſtilled or rain water, and to pour in Pruſſiate of lime till the whole be precipitated. The Pruſſiate of copper muſt then be well waſhed with cold water on the filter, and dried with heat.

The ſame gentleman has found that copper in the proportion of *one twelfth* is the beſt alloy for gold.

The moſt powerful Galvanic apparatus that has yet been produced, has lately been conſtructed by Mr Pepys, jun. London. It conſiſts of

ſixty

ſixty pair of zinc and copper plates, arranged in two troughs formed nearly on Mr Cruickſhanks' plan. The troughs were filled with thirty-two pounds of water, mixed with two pounds of concentrated nitrous acid. With this charge, iron wires, from $\frac{1}{100}$ to $\frac{1}{10}$ of an inch, were deflagrated with great brilliancy. Boxwood charcoal was not only deflagrated at the place of contact, but continued red hot for near two inches in length. Lead foil burned with great brightneſs, and, when it became red-hot, emitted a ſmall volcano, or collection of red ſparks, with the flame. Tin foil burnt with great ſplendour, accompanied with ſmoke and ſparks. Dutch leaf, or braſs foil, deflagrated in a ſimilar manner. Silver leaf burnt with a vivid green light of great intenſity; and gold leaf with a vivid white light. Tin wire $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch in diameter, fuſed, burnt, and oxidated, with great ſplendour. Platina wire, $\frac{1}{10}$ of an inch in diameter, became red-hot, white, and fuſed into globules at the contact. Gunpowder, phoſphorus, and other inflammable ſubſtances, are inſtantly fired by contact, with conductors armed with charcoal. The Galvanic influence was capable of deflagrating charcoal after paſſing through ſixteen perſons with wetted hands joined.

Mr Strickland, during a voyage in the month of Auguſt laſt, from England to New York, obſerved a difference of twenty degrees of the thermometer, between the water on the bank, and that in the ſame latitude in the ocean, not far to the Eaſt of it. The water of the ocean being the warmer. The thermometer may be thus employed to aſcertain the diſtance of a ſhip from the coaſt.

M. Coulomb has found, from many experiments, that the beſt magnetic needles, are thoſe which are long and broad, but not thick.

It has been aſcertained by Dr Bains, that the ſtrength of gunpowder may be increaſed, by adding to it about one-fifth part in weight of pulverized lime. The whole muſt be ſhaken together till the white colour of the lime diſappears.

It was the opinion of Sir Iſaac Newton and ſucceeding philoſophers, that there were ſeven primary colours in the ſpectrum. The celebrated Tobias Mayer, in his *Commentatio de affinitate Colorum**, maintains, that there are only three primary colours, red, yellow, and blue: becauſe, from a due mixture of theſe, every other colour may be formed. But Dr H. Wollaſton controverts both theſe opinions, and confidently declares, that only four diviſions of the priſmatic ſpectrum can be diſcovered, viz. red, yellowiſh green, blue, violet. If the ſpectrum be divided into 100 parts, the red will occupy 16, the yellowiſh green 23, the blue 36, and the violet 25.

The French government has granted a patent to the inventors of twelve machines, which are ſaid to be highly important to the manufacture of woollen cloth. Great hopes are entertained in that country, that theſe machines will leſſen the expence in the manufacture of that article, and increaſe the general commerce of the Republic.

M. Cavezzafi, of Lodi, gives the following proceſs for preparing the black oxide of iron. Make a paſte of iron filings and water, always ſupplying what is loſt by evaporation. On the fifth day, the maſs will ſwell, and emit hydrogen gas. When the fermentation ends, which is generally on the 16th or 17th day, the maſs muſt be frequently waſhed, to procure the finer parts of the oxide that is formed. The reſidue muſt be dried, pulverized, and again waſhed, when more oxide will be obtained. The remaining iron muſt be again formed

* Publiſhed in his Opera Inedita, by Litchenberg.—See p. 33, 34.

formed into a paſte, as before; and, in this way, the whole of the iron becomes converted into black oxide, and gains an increaſe of weight equal to about 35 per cent.

The Rev. Burgiss Allison has deſcribed, in the American Philoſophical Tranſactions, a newly-invented globe time-piece, by which the following problems may be ſolved:—1. To find the hour and minute of the day. 2. To find, with great accuracy, the times of ſun riſing and ſun-ſetting in every part of the world. 3. To find the different ſeaſons, and the length of day and night. 4. The longitude of the ſun, and the day of the month. 5. The moon's phaſes, her age, place of the nodes, eclipſes, &c. The ſame gentleman has invented and deſcribed a new pendent plandarium.

The following æconomical mode of preparing the red oxide of Mercury is the invention of Mr Fisher. Diſſolve any quantity of quick-ſilver in a ſufficient quantity of nitric acid, and let the ſolution evaporate till it become dry. With the ſalt thus obtained, triturate a quantity of quick-ſilver, equal to the former, water being added, to form a paſte, till the quick-ſilver entirely diſappears. After this maſs is dried, expoſe it to a gradual heat in a retort. In a few minutes it aſſumes a red colour, and when cooled, is obtained in the ſtate of fine powder.

The government of the Italian Republic, with an unparalleled degree of public ſpirit, has appropriated 666.000 livres for promoting the intereſts of learning within its juriſdiction. A ſtatement of the purpoſes to which it is to be applied, will ſhew us what attention is paid to literature, and afford foundation for predicting the improvement to which ſuch liberal and judiciouſly applied donations will probably give riſe.—1. For paying the ſalaries of the profeſſors, wages of ſervants, expences of keeping up the cabinet of arts and ſciences, botanic gardens, and obſervatories of the univerſities of Pavia and Bologna, 400,000 livres. 2. For penſions, and the gradual augmentation of the ſalaries of the profeſſors, 90,000 livres. 3. For the ſupport of the two academies of belles lettres at Bologna and Milan, 100,000 livres. 4. For the four ſchools of metallurgy, hydroſtatics, ſtatuary, and the veterinary art, 36,000 livres. 5. For extraordinary rewards, 20,000 livres. 6. For premiums for new economical and technological diſcoveries, 20,000 livres.

It appears from M. Thenard's experiments on the *zoonic* acid, that it is only acetous acid, holding in ſolution an animal matter that approaches nearly to the ſtate of oil. In this manner, the acid obtains the property of precipitating different metallic ſalts, and particulary thoſe of mercury and lead.

We mentioned in our laſt Number (p. 205.) Mr Smart's invention for ſweeping chimnies. The machine is compoſed of ſeveral wooden tubes, about 30 inches long, and three quarters of an inch in diameter, which run on a rope or cord, and faſten into one another to any length. To the upper tube is fixed a ſquare bruſh, the block of which is about 6 inches long by three wide, and from it, on all ſides iſſues *heath*, *broom*, or any other ſtiff, but flexible ſubſtance, ſufficiently large to fill the chimney. As the tubes are only thirty inches long, the joints between each will bend to the moſt crooked chimney, and in their way down, will clear out the corners, &c. which are generally formed in chimnies. So effectually does this invention anſwer the plan propoſed by ſeveral ſocieties who have undertaken to plead the cauſe of the poor climbing boys, that nothing is wanting to put an end to that deteſtable mode of chimney-ſweeping. By Mr Smart's method, a chimney,

50 feet high, may be ſwept in ſix or eight minutes.

In a courſe of experiments on the Thermometer, Dr MITCHELL, of New-York, found that black bodies did not abſorb the white or undecompoſed rays of light, but rather decompoſed them, and reflected the coloured light to the organ of viſion. He ſaw the priſmatic colours on filaments of black ſilk, and black briſtles of ſwine. Rainbow colours were reflected from the ſides of the fur, and hairs of a black hat, and ſimilar reſults were obtained from experiments on black leather boots, a black paper ſnuff-box, &c. From theſe facts, the Doctor concludes, that though it has been common to define *white* to be the preſence of all colours, and *black* their abſence; it would be more correct to ſay, that *white* is the reflection of ſolar rays in their compound ſtate, while *black* is the reflection of the ſame rays, after an indefinitely ſmall ſolution or decompoſition: or *white* is the abſence of all diſtinct and ſenſible colours, and *black* the preſence of all: or again, *white* is the effect of heterogeneous, and black of homogeneous, light.

N. B. The inattentive reader may allow ſome degree of merit to theſe *diſcoveries* of Dr Mitchell, but thoſe who are in any degree acquainted with the ſubject, will view the reaſonings of the American Philoſopher, as ſuperficial and abſurd. The Doctor ſeems not to know, that the priſmatic colours of the filaments of black ſilk, black briſtles, furs, and hair, ariſe from the different reflexibilities of the ſeven primary colours. And ſo far are theſe colours from being peculiar to black filaments, that with proper care they may be rendered viſible in filaments of white ſilk, &c. The glare of light which accompanies white bodies, prevents the colours from being viſible to the eye; but, if a white hair be held in a ſlender beam of light, propagated into a dark chamber, the colours will immediately appear. The very foundation, therefore, of the Doctor's diſcoveries, is falſe. But his definition of black to be the *preſence of all diſtinct and ſenſible colours*, is an example of philoſophical *preciſion* which is ſeldom to be met with on this ſide the Atlantic. If the black colour of the Doctor's hat, his leather boots, and his paper ſnuff-box, was of this nature, they would be better ſuited to a harlequin than a philoſopher.

The writer of this article has always been of opinion, that the colours of black or brown rough bodies is not owing to the different reflexibilities of the primary colours, but to their different inflexibilities. The incident rays are decompoſed by the inflecting power of the little eminences which conſtitute the roughneſs of the bodies, and falling upon the ſides of the adjacent eminences, are reflected to the obſerver's eye, in a coloured ſtate. When triturating colcothar of vitriol or the red oxide of iron, between two glaſs ſurfaces for poliſhing the metals of reflecting teleſcopes, I have obſerved theſe colours to the greateſt advantage. When the Sun's rays fall upon the dry colcothar, ſpread over the ſurface of the glaſs, the brilliancy of the colours is very great, and are more eaſily ſeen than in any other way.

Edinburgh, April 26. 1803. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA *for* MAY 1803.

Monday, May 2.

THE *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 7 minutes and 42 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning. The emerſion will not be viſible, as Jupiter is then ſet.

Tuesday

Tuesday, May 3.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 16 minutes and 47 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the planet Mercury will arrive at his ſuperior conjunction with the Sun: The longitude of the Sun and Mercury is then $1^s..12^o..11'..7''$.

Wednesday, May 4.

About 45 minutes, and 34 ſeconds after 8 o'clock in the evening, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

Thurſday, May 5.

About a quarter of an hour before 10 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* and *third* ſatellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the Weſtern ſide of his diſc. The fourth is placed on the ſame ſide, at a greater diſtance from the planet; and the ſecond on the other ſide.

Saturday, May 7.

A little before ten o'clock in the evening all the ſatellites of Jupiter are ſituated upon the Weſtern ſide of his diſc; the ſecond being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from his body; and the firſt nearer than the third.

Sunday, May 8.

The Moon will be in conjunction with Antares, or α *Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, at 45 minutes after two o'clock in the afternoon.

Monday, May 9.

The fourth ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 39 minutes and 25 ſeconds after eleven o'clock in the evening; and after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of $1^h..57'..19''$, it will immerge at 36 minutes and 44 ſeconds after one o'clock next morning.

Wednesday, May 11.

At 40 minutes and 32 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

Thurſday, May 12.

About ten o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* and *third* ſatellites of Jupiter are in conjunction on the Weſtern ſide of his diſc. The ſecond and fourth are on the other ſide, the fourth being fartheſt from the primary.

Monday, May 16.

The planet Saturn will be ſtationary in longitude $5^s..13^o..51'$, and in $2^o..12'..28''$ north latitude. His declination is then $8^o..24'$ north.

Wednesday, May 18.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow, at 35 minutes and three ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening.

Sunday, May 22.

The Sun will enter the ſign *Gemini* at 11 minutes after 2 o'clock in the morning, or his longitude will be exactly two ſigns.

Monday, May 23.

The planet Mercury will be in conjunction with the ſtar 125 *Tauri*. The diſtance of their centers at the time of conjunction will be $16'..8''$, and the planet will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

On the ſame day the planet Jupiter will be ſtationary in long. $5^s..26^o..2'$, and in lat. $1^o..27'..31''$ north.

Wednesday, May 25.

The *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 32 minutes and 40 ſeconds after nine o'clock in the evening.

Thurſday, May 26.

The Moon will be in conjunction with the planet Mars, at 42 minutes after one o'clock in the morning.

Friday, May 27.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or α *Leonis*, at 19 minutes after 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 57 minutes and 38 ſeconds after 8 o'clock in the evening.

Edinburgh, April 25. 1803. } *D. B.*

For

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CONSTANTIO; *a Tale.*

CONSTANTIO was the ſon of a wealthy merchant, who dying when his ſon was in his infancy, left him to the care of an uncle, as his mother was likewiſe dead, to whom he committed the care of his education, and appointed him his ſole guardian, till he came of age. This uncle, whom I ſhall call Horatio, willing to get poſſeſſion of his brother's fortune, and to ſecure it to his own family, determined to get Conſtantio put to death, in order to effect this. For this purpoſe he treated him cruelly during his infancy, and expoſed him to all manner of dangers, hoping by theſe means to ruin his conſtitution, ſo as to make him die a ſpeedy death, as he rather wiſhed that he ſhould die a natural than a violent one. Conſtantio, however, belied his expectation, and was more healthful than his own children, who were two in number, namely a ſon and a daughter. Theſe, whom I ſhall call Philip and Sophia, were taught to hate their couſin, and to treat him diſreſpectfully on all occaſions, though he was evidently their ſuperior in all accompliſhments, and was of a far more beautiful perſon.

In this manner did Horatio treat his nephew, till he was fifteen years of age, at which time an opportunity occurred of getting free of him, which he greedily embraced. Near his houſe, which was in a remote part of the country, there was a cottage, whoſe inhabitants were his tenants, and who were much indebted to him for relieving their neceſſities on many occaſions. Theſe perſons he bribed with a great ſum of money, and with greater promiſes, on condition of their performing what he wiſhed them to do, to murder Conſtantio when he came to their cottage, to which he would ſend him on ſome pretence. Theſe perſons he likewiſe compelled with threats to perform what he wiſhed, letting them know that their ruin would be the price of their diſobedience; ſo that being in a manner compelled to murder Conſtantio, they determined to do it by poiſon. When Conſtantio accordingly came to their houſe they offered him milk to drink, in which they had infuſed a great quantity of laudanum, which Conſtantio accordingly drank, but had no ſooner done ſo than he immediately vomited all that he drank. The conſciences of theſe wretches being ſtung with what they had already done, had not the reſolution to make a ſecond attempt, they accordingly ſuffered Conſtantio to go away, and gave him a letter to his uncle, acquainting him with what they had done, and what had happened, and declaring that they would make no further attempt on the life of Conſtantio. Being irritated at this news, he immediately went to their cottage, and threatened to bring them to juſtice for attempting to murder Conſtantio, unleſs they would immediately contrive ſome method of effectually getting free of him.

Intimidated at this threat, they immediately promiſed to do whatever he ſhould deſire them, but on Conſtantio's coming to them again they found themſelves unable to execute their purpoſe, which was to ſhoot him with a fowling-piece which they had ready prepared, loaded, and which one of them was to lift as if by accident. This time too they ſuffered Conſtantio to depart without receiving any harm, which ſo exaſperated Horatio, that he put them out of their cottage, threatening to bring them to juſtice for what they had done, and accordingly did ſo, and had all matters concerted ſo dexterouſly that they were immediately found guilty, without his appearing to have had any concern in the matter, and to render whatever they ſhould ſay againſt him fruitleſs. Theſe perſons accordingly received their ſentence, which was that of tranſportation, which was thought a very light puniſhment of their crime, as death was expected, but was mitigated, as they had failed in the execution of their purpoſe.

Horatio being ſtill at a loſs how to get free of Conſtantio, determined to put him to death with his own hand, and for that purpoſe took him into his garden, where he had a grave ready dug for his reception, and determined to ſhoot him with a piſtol, and after his death, to adverti ſe him in the public papers, as having left his houſe, and offering a reward to any perſon who would diſcover him. This he had almoſt accompliſhed, but juſt at the moment when he was going to fire, his hand ſhook

ſo

ſo violently, that he miſſed his mark, and had not reſolution to fire a ſecond time. Conſtantio perceiving that his uncle had a deſign on his life, determined to leave him, and accordingly went away early in a ſummer morning, determining rather to die of hunger, than remain any longer in ſuch a ſituation. He had, however, ſome money which had been allowed him by his uncle to ſave appearances, on which he determined to live till he could procure ſome way of livelihood. He accordingly went ſorrowfully to the ſea ſide, where he ſat down, ruminating on what meaſures to take, when he ſaw a veſſel which was going to ſet ſail. He then ſpoke to ſome of the crew, to whom he made known his ſituation, and received from them ſo pleaſant an account of a ſea life, that he reſolved to go to ſea as the beſt method he could take; and accordingly bargained with the Captain, who took him on board as a common ſailor, though that did not ſuit the education which he had received, for although Horatio had treated Conſtantio harſhly on all occaſions, he had ſpared no expence in his education, which he received along with his couſins.

This veſſel, which was a merchantman, accordingly ſet ſail, and proceeded ſucceſsfully on the voyage for ſome weeks, at the end of which time a dreadful ſtorm aroſe, which ſtruck all the crew with terror. They, however, weathered the ſtorm, at the expence of a great part of the cargo, and ſeveral pieces of cannon, which they were obliged to throw over-board, in order to lighten the ſhip. In this ſituation they proceeded to the place of their deſtination, without any obſtruction for a few weeks longer, at the end of which time they were purſued by a Barbary corſair, by which they were captured, and taken on board as priſoners, in order to be ſold as ſlaves when they arrived at Barbary. It was on this occaſion that Conſtantio had an opportunity of diſplaying his ingenuity in delivering himſelf, and the reſt of the crew, from captivity, for as their captors were buſily employed in ſecuring and reparing the veſſel which they had taken, he ſuggeſted the thought of maſtering their captors, as a very few were on board their own ſhip, and the moſt of theſe below in the hold, which reſolution was inſtantly embraced by his companions, who reſolved with him rather to die than ſuffer ſlavery. They accordingly maſtered ſuch as were on deck, ſecured the hold, took poſſeſſion of the guns, and pointed them againſt their own veſſel which the Moors were buſily engaged in refitting; ſo that they in their turn were taken priſoners. Immediately after this, however, the veſſel ſunk, being overloaded with the number of Moors who were on board, ſo that they proceeded on their voyage in the Mooriſh veſſel, which was in an excellent ſtate, being obliged to ſuffer all the Moors to periſh, as the ſhip ſunk almoſt inſtantaneouſly.

When the veſſel had arrived at its deſtined port, the ſervice which Conſtantio had rendered, by his ſpirit and activity, being made public, many honours were conferred on him, and his praiſes were ſo much ſpoken of, that he was almoſt aſhamed to appear in public. This, however, was the means of his promotion, for his ſervices being repreſented to the owners of the ſhip, he was promoted to a ſituation to which his education intitled him, being advanced to the rank of midſhipman, in which ſtation he approved himſelf ſo well, that he was ſoon after promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and afterward, in an engagement with a French privateer, the Captain being killed, he took the command of the veſſel, in which capacity he obtained a complete victory. During the period in which all theſe events took place, which was about ten years, he had acquired much wealth, which induced him to return to England, where he reſolved to ſpend the reſt of his life; but his expectations were fruſtrated in this reſpect, by what ſhall be related preſently. He having, as was juſt mentioned, determined to return home, he ſent before him all his wealth, intending immediately to follow, but a ſtorm ariſing, he was prevented from doing ſo, and was almoſt killed by the following accident: While his veſſel was lying in port, a great thunder-ſtorm ariſing, by ſome means or other the magazine took fire, by which the ſhip was blown up, and a great number of the crew periſhed. Conſtantio himſelf was caſt into the ſea, and although he received no hurt from the exploſion, narrowly eſcaped from a death as dreadful, being almoſt ſwallowed by a ſhark, which had followed the ſhip into port, but from it he was happily delivered, the ſhark being ſhot by the

crew

crew of a boat who had come to the aſſiſtance of the crew. Though, as was ſaid, he had received no hurt, yet the perturbation in which he was thrown by what had taken place, threw him into a ſtrong fever, in which he languiſhed a long time. While he was in this ſituation, he longed much to behold his native country, and ſo vehement was his deſire that he engaged a ſhip to carry him home, but juſt as he was going on board, a man whoſe face he thought he knew, falling down at his feet, beſought his forgiveneſs for what he had done to him. An explanation taking place, this man proved to be the perſon whom Horatio had employed to murder Conſtantio, but had not the reſolution to do it, as was formerly mentioned. This man then acquainted Conſtantio with his uncle's reſolutions reſpecting him, and likewiſe informed him that Horatio had concealed his brother's will, and as the notary who had been preſent when he made it was dead, Horatio thought himſelf ſecure of his fortune. As all this had been concealed from Conſtantio, while he lived with his uncle; he was greatly amazed at ſuch wickedneſs, and the more eſpecially as Horatio had made it be believed that his father had died in reduced circumſtances. This man further acquainted Conſtantio of what Horatio had done to him and his wife, and how, after the period of their tranſportation was expired, they were ſhipwrecked on their return home, and caſt upon an iſland, where the inhabitants were cannibals, and how they narrowly eſcaped with their lives, lurking in caves till they got an opportunity of eſcaping, which they accompliſhed by building a boat, in which they embarked during the night, with what proviſion they could procure, which was indeed a very ſhort ſupply. In this ſituation they ſuffered the greateſt hardſhips, being obliged, when their proviſions were conſumed, to live on one another, and at laſt the boat foundered, by which the few that remained were drowned: among which was his wife, who had been repeatedly ſaying that this was the puniſhment of the crime which they had intended to commit. That he himſelf being an expert ſwimmer, had kept himſelf by that means from drowning, till he was picked up by a French veſſel, and carried to France, where he had lately arrived, but was at a loſs how to procure ſuſtenance, as he was ſo worn out with the fatigue which he had endured, that he was unable to work, and earneſtly entreated Conſtantio to give him ſome aſſiſtance, although he had leaſt reaſon to expect it from him of any perſon in the world.

Conſtantio having heard this narrative, was much affected at the ſufferings which he had endured, and promiſed to provide for him when he came to England, where he would make uſe of him in obtaining juſtice from Horatio, to which propoſal he gladly aſſented. But as it will appear ſtrange that this man knew what he related about Horatio, it will be neceſſary to inform the reader, that this was the general report concerning him, which every perſon who knew him was certain was truth, from his general character and diſpoſition, although it could not be certainly proved.

While Conſtantio was at ſea, the ſea air accompliſhed what medicine could not, namely a complete reſtoration of health, ſo that on his arrival at England he was perfectly vigorous, and accordingly proceeded to make inquiry concerning his uncle, whom he was informed was dead, and that his ſon Philip was in ſole poſſeſſion of his eſtate, his ſiſter Sophia being lately dead unmarried. He was however very civilly invited by Philip to his houſe, whither he accordingly went, and received from him a circumſtantial account of his uncle's death, and of his will, in which he left him (Philip) ſole heir, and a handſome legacy to Conſtantio, in caſe he ſhould afterwards be heard of. Conſtantio mentioning what he had been told by the old man, Philip in the moſt ſolemn manner denied any knowledge of ſuch a report, but being confuted by the old man, he confeſſed the truth of the report, and promiſed to do Conſtantio all manner of juſtice.

While Conſtantio lived at Philip's houſe, which he did for ſome weeks, he frequently heard groans iſſuing from a vault, which made him believe Philip was keeping ſome perſon in confinement. He frequently mentioned this to Philip, but received no ſatisfactory account, ſo that he reſolved if poſſible to find out the truth. Accordingly he, in the dead of night, when Philip and every other perſon was aſleep, went to the vault, which he found locked, but was much ſtruck at hearing the loudeſt groans. Being now certain that ſome perſon was confined

confined there, he called aloud who was there, but again received no anſwer but groans; till at laſt by perſeverance, and repeatedly deſiring the perſon to ſpeak, he received the following anſwer, "I am "an unhappy father, who have been "confined for ſeveral years in this dun-"geon by my ſon, on whom I extrava-"gantly doated." The ſound of this perſon's voice was inſtantly known by Conſtantio, who knew it to be that of his uncle Horatio; and he was on that account no longer ſurpriſed at Philip's pretended ignorance of the groans; but was ſtill more ſurpriſed at ſuch an inſtance of wickedneſs, as that of Philip's confining his father. He determined, however, to procure Horatio his liberty, and obtain a full confeſſion from him of all that he had done, and accordingly deferred telling him who he was, till he could accompliſh this. He therefore went away that night, determining to obtain the keys of the vault next day on ſome pretence from Horatio's ſervants while he was abroad on a viſit, to which he was engaged next day.

Chance, however, procured Conſtantio an opportunity of obtaining the keys, for a fire breaking out in Philip's houſe, while the ſervants were all employed in extinguiſhing it, which they ſoon accompliſhed, he took them from the place where he ſaw them lying, and haſtened to free Horatio from confinement, who no ſooner ſaw Conſtantio, than he inſtantly fell at his feet imploring his forgiveneſs for the wrongs he had done him.

He accordingly told Horatio the ſame that the old man had related, and further added that Heaven had puniſhed him for his crimes, by the inſtrumentality of his own ſon, to whom he had intruſted all his ſecrets. He further told Conſtantio, that Philip longing to obtain poſſeſſion of his eſtate, had found means to confine him in that vault, having forced him to make his will, which he accordingly did in the manner formerly mentioned. Horatio further added, that he had been now confined there for three years, a ſervant regularly bringing him ſuſtenance every two days, which was however only bread and water, in which Horatio ſaid he evidently ſaw the hand of Providence, in thus puniſhing him for his crimes, but that when he obtained his liberty he would endeavour to make atonement for his crimes, by doing, in the firſt place, Conſtantio all manner of juſtice, by reſtoring to him all that was his father's.

Conſtantio having heard all this, determined to make Horatio write all this, and affix his name to this declaration, all which was accordingly done. When Philip returned, he was much ſhocked at this intelligence which he received from his ſervants, and in a paroxyſm of agony and rage, ſtruck every perſon who oppoſed him; and without ſeeing his father or couſin, mounted his horſe and rode away without ſeeing any perſon. He rode furiouſly for ſome miles, not knowing whither he was going, till at laſt his horſe, taking fright, became unruly, and ruſhed with his rider to the edge of a precipice, over which they were both precipitated, and daſhed to pieces by the fall.—Thus the vengeance of Heaven overtook Philip, in thus puniſhing him for his crimes.

The news of this reaching Horatio, ſhocked him ſo much, that he inſtantly fell into convulſions, which had ſuch an effect on his conſtitution, that he died in a few days; but with his dying words beſought Conſtantio to conceal his crimes from the world, making his will anew, in which he left him heir to all his poſſeſſions, as he had now no nearer heir.

Conſtantio being now firmly ſettled in the world, bethought of marrying, and among his numerous acquaintance eaſily found a wife who ſuited his taſte. He lived after this many years, leaving behind him, when he died, a numerous progeny, whom he carefully brought up in the paths of virtue. His death was lamented by all the poor, who were much indebted to his bounty, and by his tenants more eſpecially, who deſpaired of ever having ſuch a good maſter; for while he lived he was thought an honour to ſociety, and a bleſſing to the human race.

From this ſtory it may be ſeen, that no one ought to trifle with crimes, nor to give way to the love of money, ſo as to be ruled by it, for from this ſprung the crimes of Horatio, and Philip, and the awful puniſhments which attended them. *P.*

POETRY.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

EDWIN AND EMMA.

A BALLAD.

WHERE *Leithen*'s cryſtal waters pour
Along its pebbly bed,
A Shepherd rear'd his humble bower,
And there his flock he fed.

Death ſnatched the Wife who claim'd a ſhare
In all his hopes and fears;
But left a Daughter, young and fair,
to ſoothe her Father's years.

Mild was ſweet *Emma* as the hour
That brings the dawn to view;
Fair, as the modeſt bluſhing flower,
That ſips the morning dew:

Straight, as the pine that rears its head,
And crowns the ſloping dale;
Sweet as the roſe that gems the mead,
And ſcents the evening gale.

In youth, the Shepherd gave his heart
To friendſhip's ſacred glow:
But him he lov'd, misfortune's dart,
And ſickneſs' hand laid low.

When dying, to the Shepherd's cares
His Boy the Friend reſign'd,
To guard from harm his tender years,
From vice his tender mind.

Young *Edwin* equall'd *Emma*'s age,
To *Emma*'s ſweetneſs join'd,
The virtues which the heart engage,
And form the manly mind.

No matter, whether Summer ſmil'd,
Or Winter frown'd in ſtorms;
He, with enraptured eye, beheld
All Nature's various forms.

Oft in the wood's wind-quivering ſhade
He ſtray'd to hear the ſong,
Which Nature's ſelf-taught Poets made,
And echo bore along.

Along the ſtream that babbl'd by
He wander'd, muſing ſlow,
And mark'd the wild-flower's gloſſy dye,
That gemm'd the vales below.

His riſing youth the ſwains ſurvey'd,
And *Emma*'s milder eye:
And She was call'd the loveliеſt Maid,
And He the loveliеſt Boy.

With beauteous *Emma* oft he trod
Along the murmuring rill;
With *Emma* often rang'd the wood,
With *Emma* climb'd the hill.

While Friendſhip rul'd with gentle ſway,
Pure Pleaſure claim'd the hour,

But, Ah! ſoon Friendſhip led the way
To Love's ſuperior power.

Oft by yon Mountain's verdant ſide,
Or Foreſt blooming fair,
He gather'd flowers, and graceful ty'd
To bind his *Emma*'s hair.

Oft by yon ſtream with grief oppreſs'd,
He told the fair his love;
And oft her roſy lips he kiſs'd,
Within yon ſpeading grove.

By night, he ſought the lonely ſcenes,
Scenes which with grief accord,
And pour'd, in love-enraptur'd ſtrains,
The name his ſoul ador'd.

Soon *Emma* felt an equal flame
Within her boſom glow;
And oft her eyes confeſs'd, what ſhame
Forbade her tongue to ſhow.—

One Evening, when the winds were ſtill,
And dew-drops gemm'd the glade,
The Moon gleam'd o'er the eaſtern hill,—
The Lovers rang'd the ſhade;

'Twas then, at Love's ſupreme command,
She ſwore they ne'er ſhould part;
And pledg'd her ſoul to give her hand
Where Love had given her heart.

That heav'n-bleſs'd hour to love and joy
Was ſacred, free from fear,
When in his arms the amorous Boy
Claſp'd all his ſoul held dear!

Thus paſs'd the moments wing'd with love.—
But ſhort was *Edwin*'s joy;
For Pleaſure watches to remove,
And borrows wings to fly!

No longer hid the charms could lie
Of *Emma* fair and young;
She drew the gaze of every eye,
The praiſe of every tongue!

The neighbouring Youth attachment vow'd,
And breath'd their am'rous flame;—
Nor ſigh'd alone the ruſtic crowd,
A wealthy Baron came:

Twas *Hengiſt*, whoſe extenſive right
The neighbouring plains obey'd,
Who oft had ſhone in bloody fight,
When War her flag diſplay'd.

Tho' He had been in youthful days
A ſtranger to Love's power,
He now ſought Beauty's genial rays
To gild Life's evening hour.

The Baron's Niece, from Courts retir'd,
Then with her Uncle ſtay'd;
And *Emma*, as He oft deſir'd,
Was Her companion made.

Then

Then *Hengist* laid at *Emma*'s feet
All that he could command,
And vow'd to make her bleſs complete,
If ſhe would yield her hand.

But true to love, to *Edwin* true,
Who yet her ſoul enchain'd;
At firſt ſhe no ambition knew,
But all his wealth diſdain'd.

Yet *Hengist* every art aſſay'd
To draw her heart aſide:—
And where's the mind that ne'er was ſway'd
By vanity and pride?

To pomp inur'd, ſhe ſoon deſpis'd
The Shepherd's lowly cot:
The lordly palace then was priz'd,
And *Edwin* was forgot!

With ſecret joy ſhe liſten'd to
The words which *Hengist* ſaid;
'Till ſhe conſented to his vow,—
And *Edwin* was betray'd!—

But Love is jealous, open lies
To Love each fraudful art:
Soon *Edwin* pierc'd the thin diſguiſe
That cover'd *Emma*'s heart.

When firſt ſhe left her Father's bower,
To *Edwin*, in the ſhade,
With pleaſure at the appointed hour,
Repair'd the blooming Maid.

But now there were excuſes ſought,
And *Edwin*'s joys wore o'er;
Too ſoon the news, with ſorrow fraught,
His tender boſom tore.

His Hopes which flouriſh'd young and fair
Were then in ruins laid;
And all abandon'd to deſpair
From man's abodes he fled.

Wild thro' the deſert's pathleſs way
He roam'd, to danger blind,
'Till quench'd by grief was reaſon's ray,
And darkneſs wrapt his mind.

Frantic he made the vocal wood
Repeat his *Emma*'s name;
'Till near where *Hengist*'s Caſtle ſtood
His wandering footſteps came:

'Twas where, within the ſhady grove
So well to *Edwin* known,
Falſe *Emma*, by the Powers above,
Firſt vow'd to be his own.

Faint, He ſunk down, denied repoſe,
His eyes could only weep,
'Till death concluded all his woes
In everlaſting ſleep.—

'Twas Summer; on its bending ſtalk
The flower bloom'd freſh and gay;
When faithleſs *Emma* chanc'd to walk
Where *Edwin*'s body lay.

Too ſoon the well-known face ſhe knew,
Once form'd in beauty's pride;
Struck to the heart ſhe breathleſs grew,
And fainted at his ſide.

But ſoon the afflicted Maid revives,
Again the light to view;
Yet, pierc'd with grief, ſhe only lives
Her ſorrows to renew.

Her former ardent love return'd,
Which ſhe had ſo diſgrac'd,
And, while with woe her boſom burn'd,
His breathleſs lips ſhe kiſs'd!

The vows ſhe ſwore at Love's command,
And broke, her ſoul diſmay'd;
And graſping hard his clay-cold hand,
With frantic voice ſhe ſaid;

Awake, my Love! my *Edwin*, wake!
Thy *Emma* calls!—but why,
Why ſhould I thy ſweet ſlumbers break
To ſhare my miſery?—

How dead thy eyes which ſparkling roll'd!
How mute thy tuneful tongue!
Thy roſy lips, how pale, how cold,
On whoſe embrace I hung!

How torn thy manly limbs appear!
How ſtain'd with purple blood!—
Thy generous heart has known deſpair,
Where love's pure raptures glow'd!

Hard was the heart that made thee ſigh!—
Accurs'd the Wretch ſhall be!—
Alas! that Wretch accurs'd am I!
That heart belong'd to me!—

Why did I covet Wealth!—or why
To be with honour crown'd?—
Unhappy Maid! I ſought for joy
Where joy was never found!

But death ſhall ſhortly end my woe,
And for my crimes atone!—
Yes, now, My Love! I long to go
The way which thou haſt gone!

Ah! chide me not!—I come! I come!—
And on that happy ſhore—
No ſtorm—our loves ſhall ever bloom!—
We meet to part no more!—

Then as a flower ſurcharg'd with rain
Bends down in ſummer's pride,
Emma ſunk weeping on the plain,
And died at *Edwin*'s ſide.

Traquair Manſe. *J. N.*

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON the death of the venerable Dr Erſkine, much ſearching of heart, I am perſuaded, was experienced by thoſe who were favoured with his acquaintance and friendſhip. I judge of others by my own feelings and reflections. I exclaimed, Ichabod! our glory is departed. I muſed on his various claims on our reſpectful remembrance. I ruminate on

paſt; I ſympathiſed with his family, and his friends. When and where ſhall we find his equal! So great a Man, in the trueſt ſenſe of the epithet, yet ſo humble; ſo ſuperior, yet condeſcending, with more than the gentleneſs of equality: his ſanctity was not auſtere: his knowledge did not puff up: his zeal was pure: his philanthropy was unconfined: he deviſed liberal things: he was a moſt valuable and affectionate friend.——

About twelve years ago, I indulged myſelf in an effuſion to the worthy Doctor, as my manner ſometimes is in the verſe-epiſtle, I ſuggeſted my own opinion, which I found was that of many others alſo, that the Public would be more gratified and obliged, by his own productions, than by editing the works of foreigners. I by no means pretend to ſay that my expoſtulation induced him to favour the world with his excellent volume of ſermons: if it contributed in any degree to fix his purpoſe, it was not an uſeleſs labour. Such as it is, I ſend it to your miſcellany. It will preſerve the eſteem, and veneration, and gratitude, with which I regarded Dr Erſkine when alive. Perhaps it may be conſidered, in ſome ſort, a tribute to his memory.

Monimail Manſe,
March 20. 1803. } *S. M.*

To the Rev. Dr ERSKINE.

OFT have I aſked advice: as oft the friend
To every ſuit was ready to attend.
The Theologian eagerly I heard;
The Man, the Scholar, claim a high regard;
When ancient books and annals were revolved,
And doubts removed, and difficulties ſolved;
And anecdotes were furniſhed or improved;
And truth, and faith, and goodneſs more beloved.
My former character I now forget,
But nothing of my high reſpect remit.
I come to give advice! yes, Sir, allow
Expoſtulation to addreſs you now.
Is this your veneration or eſteem?
Is it not rather inſolence and whim,
Sarcaſtic ſatyr cries, for ſuch as you
The office competent indeed to few,
Perhaps to none to ſeize? If this is done,
Go raiſe your farthing candle to the Sun!
Aſſign the ſpelling clown the bold emprize
To teach the learn'd, or to direct the wiſe.
Peace, furious critick! let the plan unfold,
And then pronounce it arrogant and bold:
The change of character is not abſurd,
'Tis veneration dictates every word.
From indignation's railing let me ſee
If I can gather an apology.
Some things there are a clown may know as well
As thoſe in Courts or Colleges that dwell:
Some objects by a taper we deſcry
Which ſhun the beams that lighten all the ſky:
And an exceſs of luſtre may become
To the beholder tantamount to gloom:
Viſion is injured and the object loſt,
And the leaſt viſible enlightened moſt.
But ſimiles and flights diſmiſs: proceed
In the new threatened character: agreed.
And yet I feel myſelf, as I advance,
Oppreſs'd with the ſuggeſted arrogance.
What tho' I utter nothing but the truth,
Remember years, and, comparatively, youth:
Compare obſcurity and ripen'd fame,
And all that's due to an eſtabliſhed name—
Yes, I remember, nor caſt far about
For new apologies to help me out.
The Moderator utters what the Court
Decrees; Hear, Sir, the Preſbyt'ries report:
Or rather, Read, Sir, what the Clerk records:
The judgment is the Court's, and mine the words:
But, while I write what thouſands would ſuggeſt,
The clerk is as decided as the reſt;
And thus we ſay,
All in one voice agree
In warmeſt praiſes, of philanthropy,
Of all the means and ſchemes by which the age
Is made, or may at leaſt become, more ſage:
The more he ſtoops the more he is admir'd
Whoſe generous heart by patriot zeal is fired.
'Tis great, 'tis generous, in Watts, whoſe mind
Ranges all ſcience, bold and unconfined,
With Leibnitz argues, and with Locke explores,
And to the heights of metaphyſick ſoars;
'Tis noble, in the venerable ſage,
In ſimpleſt proſe to form the riſing age:
With wonderful anxiety and care,
Children he trains to wiſdom, praiſe, and prayer:
Forſakes the learned in their excurſive flights;
In catechiſing infancy delights!
While in the paths of Heav'n our youth is rear'd,
Thy name, O Watts! will ever be endear'd.
The Czar then ſhewed a majeſty of heart,
Eager to learn and ſpread the powers of art,
When all the charms and glories of a throne
In early life were chearfully laid down;
Europe was traverſed, towns and docks explored,
And Sardam's carpenter lurked Ruſſia's Lord.
So do we praiſe the zeal that ſuperſedes
Expence and toiling ſearch, and knowledge ſpreads;
From the hid treaſure, from the bulky tome,
Preſenting foreign lore abridged at home:
Time,

Time, pains, and money ſaved, the generous aim
Sound truth diffused is gained, without a name,
Without reward, ſave only what they feel
Whoſe boſoms glow with philanthropick zeal
But, Sir, to works of an inferior mind
Why are thy learning, power, and time confined?
Why ſo unfrequently thyſelf appear?
—We grudge the raptures of the private ear:
We grudge one congregation ſhould engroſs
The nervous ſermon, the ingenious gloſs:
Come forth thyſelf, Sir! let thy glowing page
Correct the preſent, form the coming age;
Sound truth and Chriſtianity diſplay,
And all their glories place in open day.
Leaving the Sardam and the Chatham yard,
A royal navy claims the Czar's regard:
Not Finland's gulf alone his gallies ſcour:
The Baltic circumſcribes not Ruſſia's power:
All Chriſtendom reſpects her high decrees,
And the Turk trembles in his inland ſeas.
Thy diſſertations, Sir, a name ſecure,
As long as ſacred learning ſhall endure:
When painted and inflated tomes ſhall fall,
The moment's wonder, like the gas-filled ball;
Occaſional addreſſes too demand
The public thanks, and mark a maſter's hand.
Theſe, Sir! are prelibations of the feaſt,
And will you diſappoint the whetted gueſt?
If author after author ſtill pours forth
His lucubrations in the South and North;
For aught I know, from Caithneſs to the Tweed,
Gordons, Keiths, Farquhars, Grants, Steels, Bells proceed;
Shaws, Biſſets, Charters, Gerards, Lamonts write,
And Logan's poſthumous are brought to light;
If Hunter, Blair, and Walker, from yourſelves,
Endear our cloſets and adorn our ſhelves—
Why ſhould not Erſkine too?
But, Ah! I dread
Felo de se's the argument I plead:
I ſay it calls him forth: this he refuſes:
"The daily teeming preſs my pen excuſes:"
Beſides, he adds "a hundred other names
Have on the public taſte their hundred claims;
To reckon up the ſum were labour loſt,
For every ſect and ſchiſm ſends forth a hoſt."
Permit me to reply, The public taſte
Is various, and ſo ſhould the repaſt:
Let me ſuggeſt, that errors ſtill appear,
And antidotes are needed every year:
Let me remind you, that a general good
By modeſty is not to be withſtood:
In fine I raiſe my voice, and cry, Regard
The many voices that ſpeak thro' your Bard.
Come forth thyſelf, then, let thy glowing Page
Correct the preſent, form the coming age;
Sound truth and Chriſtianity diſplay,
And all their glories place in open day.

Monimail Manſe, March 1792.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE

SAVAGE's FAREWELL.

HIS ſon had climb'd the mountain's azure brow,
And wav'd the Patriarch pilgrim from below;
"And muſt I leave my native ſpot?" he cried,
"Where bleſt I liv'd, and fondly would have died?
"This little world, girdl'd by the ſky,
"Where reign'd ſecure my aged ſires and I?
"Here, peace, for ages, was our conſtant gueſt,
"And formed the glad Elyſium of our breaſt.
"We aimed our death-wing'd arrows from our bow,
"Or ſkimm'd the rivers in our carv'd canoe.
"High on yon ſteep, nought caught the muſing eye,
"But wilds of ocean bounded by the ſky.
"The Chriſtian ſpoilers came, in wood-built tow'rs,
"And pour'd their numbers round our fun-girt bow'rs:
"We flock'd around, by deepeſt reverence driv'n,
"And hail'd them as the ſeraph ſons of Heaven.
"But ſoon, alas, they ſhew'd war's horrid form,
"And hurl'd on us the thunder of the ſtorm.
"They ſnatch'd from us, with more than robber hand,
"The charter'd right of nature to this land.
"Of ev'ry pleaſure ſtript this blooming vale,
"And forc'd its ſons in ſlavery to wail.
"Yes! from this blood-drench'd valley I will fly,
"And ſeek a home beneath another ſky.
"Yon plantain tree, by ev'ry tie endear'd,
"That ſpread our banquet and our palace rear'd;
"Ev'n yon tall oak, the regiſter of fame,
"And the grand archives of our age and name,
"Would all be daſh'd in triumph from my mind,
"And leſt a prey to ſavages behind,

"But

" But how awake from ſlumbring in the tomb
" Our Fathers bones* and ſummon them to come?
" How gather up their duſt, that ſtrews the plain,
" Or forms a turf to ſhroud their offſpring ſlain!

" Shades of my fathers, dæmons of the dead,
" Who guide my ſteps, and hover round my head;
" Methinks I hear you ſpeak in accents low,
" The fate that follows hard our blood-ſtain'd foe,
" That yet a ſon ſhall riſe our race to ſave,
" And make theſe tyrants feel the wounds they gave.
" This vengeance-flaſhing eye, his warrior band,
" Shall drive them hence, far, far from Cuba's land;
" And none ſhall trace the ſpirit of the main,
" To tell at home how Cuba's ſons were ſlain.

" Now farewell woods, and vales, and rocky ſhore,
" That ſhar'd my joy, and now my loſs deplore.
" Farewell, my much lov'd father's dear remains,
" Which lie in turf-built tombs upon theſe plains.

" Tho' ſoon I'll live beneath far diſtant ſkies,
" To view the dawn of bluſhing morn ariſe,
" As o'er this ſpot I ſee the golden ſun,
" My mind ſhall muſe on all the joys I've known.

" When the lone night-bird ſings the dirge of day,
" And the ſtars kindle with his ſun'ral ray;
" As o'er the heav'ns the moon's bright manſions ſail,
" I'll from her watch-tow'r view my native iſle;
" And tho' revolving ſuns bring on the day,
" When I muſt die, from kind'red duſt away;
" Yet ſhall my ghoſt delight to linger here,
" And ſport with thoſe it held in life ſo dear.

Simon Square,
Feb. 21. 1803. } *J. M.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONNET.

BURSTS the wild ſtorm from Nature's labouring breaſt,
While Light's laſt rays on darkned rocks expire,
And columned clouds obſcure the cloſing Weſt
Tremendous magazines of livid fire.

Amid theſe cliffs, by warring whirlwinds riven,
I hear the Spirits of the blaſt rejoice;
As from the ſhaking vault of vengeful Heaven,
The Mountains tremble at the thunder's voice.

In the rude wind that ſweeps the groaning ſhore,
The riſing ſoul, undaunted, wings her flight;
Tho' Nature ſhudders in the tempeſt's roar,
She ſmiles defiance to deſtructive might;
For, can the powers of earth and air combined,
Chill the immortal energies of Mind.

Adeline.

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* Moſt ſavage nations have a great veneration for the graves of their anceſtors; they form one of the ſtrongeſt ties that bind them to their country.

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Obſervations on the Speech of Sir William Scott, and other Matters relating to the Church; in which the fatal Conſequences of permitting the Clergy to hold Farms are ſtated. By a Clergyman, 8vo. 90 pages, 2s 6d.

Friendly Admonitions to Parents, and the Female Sex in general; with Reflections on Moral and Religious Subjects, intended for the Benefit of the Riſing Generation. By Charlotte Badger, 8vo 6s. boards.

Vindiciæ Eccleſiæ Angelicanæ, in which ſome of the falſe Reaſonings, incorrect Statements, and palpable Miſrepreſentations contained in the Publication "The True Churchman aſcertained, by John Overton, A. B." are pointed out. By By the Rev. Charles Daubeny.

Andrews' edition of Dr Watts's Hymns, reviſed, corrected, abridged, and altered, on the principal Controverſial Points; with a ſelected Supplement on Practical Subjects. Deſigned as a Medium, on Evangelical Principles, between the Extremes which now unhappily prevail.

An Admonition to Parents and Children, chiefly intended for the Lower Claſſes of Society. By James Cowe, A. M. 8vo. 25 pages.

The Regard which is due to the Memory of Good Men; A Sermon preached at Dundee, February, 1802, on the Death of George Yeaman, Eſq. By the Rev. James Bruce, A. B. 1s.

Veterinary Art.

A Treatiſe on the Diſeaſes of Horſes and Dogs. By Delabene Blount, 12mo. 170 pages, 3s. 6d. boards.

LITERARY *and* SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, *Foreign and Domeſtic.*

THE ſilver medal, given by the ſociety of London for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, has been voted to the Rev. RICHARD YATES, for his obſervations on the cultivation and growth of oak timber. It has been commonly ſuppoſed that the oak is very ſlow in its growth, and that a great number of years muſt elapſe before it affords any advantage. Mr Yates, on the other hand, maintains that the oak may be rendered very rapid in its growth; and that land may be employed to great advantage, in its cultivation.

A periodical work has lately commenced in London, entitled *the Organ*, or Spirit of public opinion. The author is a gentleman well known in the literary world; and ſeems in the preſent work to give great ſatisfaction.

A very ſplendid edition of the Greek New Teſtament, in three volumes large 4to. or ſmall folio, has lately been announced by Mr GOSCHEN, the celebrated Bookſeller in Leipſic. The text is to be reviſed by the Rev. Mr Grieſbach, whoſe qualifications for this taſk are univerſally admitted. But what will particularly diſtinguiſh this new edition, are the Greek types; in the formation of which the artiſt had the aſſiſtance of an eminent penman, and of ſeveral Greek ſcholars, who conſulted the antient manuſcripts; and the reſult of their labours is ſaid to ſurpaſs, for taſteful execution, and flowing elegance, every former attempt of the kind, even the ſpecimens lately exhibited by Didot.

The learned ABBE GUILLON, formerly librarian to the unfortunate Princeſs de Lamballe, has been appointed keeper of the Archiepiſcopal library at Paris.

The new Government ſeems determined to reſtore the Univerſity of Geneva, the only one in France excluſively appropriated to the Calviniſts, to its former luſtre. Several new profeſſors have been appointed. Necker, de Sauſſure, and Voucheur, profeſſors of botany; Turine profeſſor of Surgery; Pingaſy of Chemiſtry; Picot of Statics, &c.

A Geographical dictionary of Aſia, upon a new and extenſive plan; with maps, by Mr ARROWSMITH, has been announced for publication by Meſſrs Hamilton and Campbell.

A new and elegant tranſlation of Florian's paſtoral Romance of Eſtille, by Mr MAREY, is in the preſs, and will ſoon appear.

It is ſtated in a late number of the Moniteur, that 3000 copies of it are ſold; 2,900 of the Publiciſte; 2,800 of the Journal de Paris; 6000 of the Journal des Debats (which is moſt regal government;) of the Clef des Cabinets 11,000; of the Citoyen Francais 1200; of the Journal des Defenſeurs de la Patrie 1000; of the Decade Philoſophique 900; and of the Engliſh news-paper called the Argus 720.

A new edition of the *Pharmacopeia Edinburgenſis*

dinburgensis will ſoon be publiſhed. In this edition, the nomenclature introduced by the French Chemiſts will be adopted in its full extent.

Dr BUCHAN's Advice to Mothers, a work announced long ago, will be ſpeedily publiſhed.

Mr Marſh, of St John's college, Cambridge, is engaged in writing an elaborate defence and illuſtration of the Hypotheſis propoſed in his diſſertation on the origin of the Goſpels.

It appears from the report of the Commiſſioners appointed by the King of Denmark, to diffuſe the practice of vacciolous innoculation, that at the end of the year 1802, 6489 perſons had undergone this operation in the Daniſh dominions.

A diſcourſe "On the Love of Pleaſure," by the Rev. Mr TURNER of Newcaſtle, is in the preſs, and will ſoon appear.

An abridgment of PINKERTON's Modern Geography, and Vince's aſtronomical introduction, is in the preſs.

A work on the *Manners, Cuſtoms, and Amuſements of the Ruſſians*, with coloured plates, from drawings made in Ruſſia is preparing by Meſſrs ATKINSON & WALKER.

A ſplendid work on *Indian Fiſhes* by Dr Ruſſel, whoſe treatiſe on Indian Serpents is ſo much eſteemed, will ſoon appear under the ſame patronage of the Eaſt India Company.

The Swediſh Academy has begun to publiſh a *New edition of its Memoirs* in 8vo. It will form two collections, one to contain the Memoirs from 1756, to 1796, already printed; the other, thoſe poſterior to 1796, all which are yet unpubliſhed. The firſt volume of each collection has been publiſhed.

Principal Hill, of St Andrews, we hear, is engaged in a work on the Eccleſiaſtical conſtitution of the Church of Scotland. A work of this nature, when executed by Dr Hill muſt be very intereſting. The nature of the conſtitution of the Church of Scotland is not at all underſtood by foreigners, and but very imperfectly by our countrymen beyond the Tweed.

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, March 14.

THE Order of the Day was moved by *Lord Pelham*, for going into a Committed on the Bill for granting an Additional Allowance to his Royal Highneſs the PRINCE of WALES.

The Earl of Carliſle had no difficulty in ſaying, that his Royal Highneſs the PRINCE of WALES had experienced the greateſt ill treatment, in the manner in which his affairs were now propoſed to be arranged. He begged it to be underſtood that he did not at all relinquiſh his right to bring forward a motion relative to the rights of his Royal Highneſs under other circumſtances. His Royal Highneſs had, in a manner highly creditable to himſelf, deprecated at the preſent moment any further diſcuſſion of this buſineſs, and it was not his wiſh to counteract this intention. The country was indeed placed in a perilous ſituation. Was he to be aſked whether he doubted of the adequacy of our Naval Power to contend againſt all the exertions of whatever enemies might appear againſt our independence? The triumphs of the late war afforded us the moſt ſatisfactory proſpects of our future glory. Was he to be called on to declare whether the exertions of our land forces would not be found ſufficient for the maintenance of our National Independence and Honour? Who, that had contemplated the whole exertions of our Army during the war, could doubt of their proweſs in future conteſts? It was ſufficient to recall the attention of their Lordſhips to the Honours acquired by the Britiſh troops in Egypt. What Britiſh Valour had accompliſhed in that part of the world need not now to be deſcribed: the monuments of their Glory were ſuch as could never be effaced. Not even the Pillar of Pompey, or the Pyramids of Egypt, at a period beyond which the annals of hiſtory did not reach, could ſurvive that glory which Britiſh valour had acquired in that quarter of the world. But when he ſpoke of the perilous ſituation of the country, he meant ſolely to refer to the character of the preſent Miniſtry. The preſent was a moment which required the exertions of the higheſt talents and the aſſiſtance of the moſt extenſive information. It was a period when the country, called upon to make the greateſt exertions, demanded the co-operation of the moſt extended knowledge, and the moſt commanding powers. Men of ordinary capacity were not fitted to act in ſo perilous a criſis.—The honour, the independence—nay, the very exiſtence of the

the country was not to be trifled with at ſuch an intereſting criſis. He called on their Lordſhips to declare, whether the preſent Miniſtry was compoſed of ſuch materials as ought to poſſeſs the confidence of the country? For his own part, he could declare that he ſaw no proofs of it. On the contrary, whatever companies he entered he heard univerſal complaints that the preſent Miniſtry were not intitled to the confidence of the country at ſo perilous a criſis.

Lord Pelham, in reply, contended that the greater part of what the Noble Lord had advanced had no connection with the queſtion under conſideration. The Noble Lord, while he complained that his Royal Highneſs the Heir Apparent had not been treated with ſufficient liberality and juſtice, had ſpoken a language which that Illuſtrious Perſonage himſelf had diſavowed. His Majeſty's Miniſters had paid every attention to the ſubject; but they owed a duty to the Public, as well as to the PRINCE. With reference to what had been ſaid of the character of his Majeſty's preſent Miniſters, he had only to obſerve for himſelf and his colleagues, that the ſituation which they now held was not one of which they were ambitious. In accepting of their offices, they had merely yielded to the wiſh of their Sovereign; and if, at a critical period, the management of public affairs fell into their hands, the fault did not lie with them, but with thoſe who, from conſiderations of duty, thought it incumbent on them to withdraw from his Majeſty's councils. This was not the firſt time in which he had taken a ſhare in public affairs. He had been called upon to engage in public affairs at a period of peculiar difficulty, and he truſted that no part of his conduct in that arduous criſis was liable to cenſure. On every occaſion he had endeavoured to diſcharge the duty he owed to his Sovereign and his Country. The ſituation which he now filled was not one which he had particularly courted; but he ſhould, as he had heretofore done, endeavour to diſcharge its duties to the beſt of his abilities.

The *Earl of Carliſle* ſaid, it had been urged by the Noble Lord that the preſent Miniſters had involuntarily accepted their preſent ſituations. This appeared to him to be a very extraordinary poſition, but perhaps it was very convenient to throw the burden of reſponſibility on the late Miniſtry. The late Miniſtry had been falſely accuſed by Bonaparte of encouraging plots for the deſtruction of the Firſt Magiſtrate of France. Some of them had been charged with inſtigating aſſaſſins to prepare the Infernal Machine which was to accompliſh his deſtruction. It was needleſs for him to expreſs to their Lordſhips his conviction that ſuch accuſations were not in the ſlighteſt degree intitled to notice. This, however, he might ſay, that if the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Pitt) who lately preſided over his Majeſty's Councils, and to whoſe active exertions, in connection with thoſe of his colleagues in office, he could not but attribute the Salvation of the country, lent the aid of his commanding talents to the preſent Miniſtry, or was the author of a Miniſtry ſo utterly deſtitute of talent he was the author of a Machine eſſentially deſtructive to the beſt intereſts of this Country.

The Lord Chancellor, in a very animated ſpeech, repelled the charges which the Noble Lord who ſpoke laſt had produced againſt the preſent Miniſtry. The ſituation which he now held was one he had never coveted, but he felt a perfect conſciouſneſs that in no one inſtance had he failed in the diſcharge of his duty. The Noble Lord had ſaid a great deal of the want of confidence which the Country poſſeſſed in the preſent Miniſtry. He was at a loſs to know where the evidence of this want of confidence was to be found. Was it to be found in the Parliament or the Country? Certainly no ſuch concluſion could be drawn from the manner in which every one of their meaſures had been received. Inſtead of any want of confidence, there had been manifeſted the moſt cordial and animating ſupport.—The Noble Lord had ſtated, that in every company into which he had occaſion to enter, the general converſation turned on the imbecility of the preſent Adminiſtration, and the want of confidence which the Country placed in their exertions. This was a ſort of aſſertion (of which he had brought no proof) which was very eaſy to make, and weak indeed would the preſent Adminiſtration be, unworthy would they ſhew themſelves of the confidence of Parliament or the Country, if ſuch aſſertions could in the ſmalleſt degree

gree excite their uneaſineſs. An Adminiſtration which had not ſtrength enough to ſupport the weight of ſuch accuſations, was an Adminiſtration of which every man of common honour, talent, or honeſty, would be aſhamed to form a part. In no one inſtance had the meaſures of the preſent Adminiſtration been ſuch as not to meet with the ſupport of Parliament and the Country, and as long as this continued to be the caſe, whatever might be the language of the Noble Lord, and thoſe with whom he was accuſtomed to aſſociate, Miniſters, he was convinced, would diſcover a degree of Firmneſs which would enable them to pay to ſuch inſinuations only that degree of attention which their folly, frivolity, and unimportance required.

Wedneſday, March 30.

The Earls of Breadalbane and Dalhouſie were ſworn and took their ſeats.

On the queſtion for the ſecond reading of the Clergy reſidence bill being put,

Lord Auckland roſe, and ſhortly put it to the conſideration of the Right Reverend Prelate near him, whether, for the ſake of ſhortening the term of the leading proviſion of the bill, from two or three months to one, it would, under all the preſent circumſtances, be expedient to riſk the fate of the bill, as ſuch an amendment, in a bill of this peculiar deſcription, would, with a reference to the conſtitutional privileges of the other Houſe, in all probability be fatal to it.

The Biſhop of St Aſaph was ſtrongly averſe to the principle of bills of ſuſpenſion, in a caſe of ſo much importance as the preſent; a caſe which, as connected with the morals and the religion of the country, moſt materially concerned the good of the State, and muſt be of the higheſt importance to the Legiſlature; for his own part, he could not ſee how a mere alteration of the date of duration could riſk the loſs of this bill in another Houſe; and his reaſon for wiſhing to contract the period propoſed by the bill as it now ſtood, was in order to ſpur the attention of thoſe who intended to bring forward any other meaſure, in order that it might come forward before ſo late a period of the ſeſſions, as would leave it impoſſible for their Lordſhips to give it that due conſideration which a meaſure of ſuch ſerious importance required.

The Lord Chancellor coincided with the Learned Prelate in condemning the idea of ſuſpenſion, but, at the ſame time, obſerved, that the difficulty of framing a bill upon a ground whereon there was ſo much difference of opinion between the Learned Prelate and his Rev. Brethren, accounted in ſome degree for the delay which had occurred; and the neceſſity in which the Houſe was placed, of acceding in the mean time to meaſures of ſuſpenſion. He was equally averſe with the Noble Prelate to the principle of ſuſpenſion; but certainly ſome meaſure was neceſſary to modify that indiſcriminate ſeverity which, under the law, as it now ſtood, fell equally upon the meritorious and the undeſerving. A circumſtance occurred while he had the honour of filling the office of Chief Juſtice, in proof of this aſſertion —A cauſe came before him, in which the Rector of Bow Church in the city was ſued for non-reſidence in the parſonage houſe: It appeared that this Rev. Gentleman had for a ſeries of years diſcharged the parochial duties of his pariſh in ſo exemplary a manner as to reflect the higheſt honour on his character; but the parſonage houſe being too ſmall for the accommodation of his family, he removed to another, at no greater diſtance than Ely Place, Holborn. For this circumſtance only, he was ſued upon the penalties; and though it appeared that in no inſtance whatever had he been one moment abſent from his clerical duty, yet the Noble Lord ſaid he was obliged to direct the Jury to find a verdict againſt him. The very ſame morning, a cauſe of the ſame ſpecies came before him, againſt another Rector in the city, whoſe name he would not mention; but who, it appeared, had two churches and two parſonage houſes in the city, but who, during the period of nine years, namely, from the day of induction, had never once officiated in the duties of his pariſh, nor did any perſon from either of his parſonage houſes ever once reſort to public worſhip in either of his churches, yet the law operated with equal ſeverity in both theſe caſes.

There was one point, in particular, of which he wiſhed eſpecially to appriſe their Lordſhips, as a neceſſary reſult of any meaſure, tending to enforce an indiſpenſable reſidence, many inſtances of

of which had already fallen within his own experience. From what had already taken place, many Clergymen, not uſually reſident at their ſmall livings, and apprehenſive that meaſures were in agitation to enforce permanent reſidence, had diſcharged their Curates, and done the duty themſelves. The conſequence was, that many of theſe unfortunate gentlemen were thus deprived of the means of exiſtence; many of them came to him to ſolicit proviſion in the churches ſuppoſed to be within his gift; and one in particular, who, after having done the duty of his pariſh thirty-five years, with the moſt exemplary and unimpeached conduct, was turned out of his livelihood; and himſelf, his wife, and five children, deprived of a roof to ſhelter their heads, or food to eat. This unfortunate man informed him that his ſuperior had now taken the living into his own hands. "And, if you cannot give me a living, "ſaid he," put your hand in your pocket and give me a guinea, for I am now deprived of the ſcanty pittance which I formerly earned, and unleſs preſerved by charity, I, with my wife and five children, muſt ſtarve." This circumſtance, and many ſimilar, which he was ſure exiſted, though not of equal ſeverity, would impreſs upon the benevolence of the H uſe the neceſſity of making ſome proviſion for unfortunate gentlemen, who would thus become the victims of a meaſure for enforcing the ſtrict diſcipline of the parochial clergy, which on all other accounts no man more wiſhed than he did.

The bill was read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed to-morrow.

Thurſday April 7.

STATE OF THE NATION.

Lord Hobart moved, that the Houſe do, at its riſing, adjourn to Tueſday ſe'ennight.

The Earl of Carliſle ſaid, he did not riſe to make any oppoſition to the motion of adjournment, but merely to call their Lordſhips attention to the preſent ſituation in whioh the country was placed.

It was not his wiſh at this time, to interrupt the proceedings of Government; but the time would ſhortly come, when a long catalogue of events muſt be brought before the conſideration of Parliament; and when Miniſters ſhould be called on to give an account of what they had done. The whole conduct of his Majeſty's Miniſters muſt then undergo a thorough inveſtigation. A full and accurate inquiry ſhould be ſet on foot, into every material event, which had taken place ſince the ſigning of the late treaty of peace.

Theſe ſubjects, with various others, muſt, ſoon after the receſs, form matter for ſerious and deep inveſtigation. Before their Lordſhips retired, he thought it his duty to ſay thus much, and give this ſort of notice of what was intended to be done.

Lord Hobart ſaid, he had to return his thanks to the Noble Earl, for the candour with which he had avowed his intention of moving for an inveſtigation into the conduct of Miniſters; and for giving ſo long a notice of ſuch a motion. —He could aſſure the Noble Earl, that his Majeſty's Miniſters, ſo far from wiſhing to evade or ſhrink from inquiry, wiſhed moſt earneſtly that the whole of their conduct, from the beginning, might undergo a thorough inveſtigation:— And they would moſt readily aſſiſt in any diſcuſſion that might promote that object, whenever ſuch ſhould be entered into.

The Houſe then adjourned to Tueſday the 19th of this month.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, March 16.

IRISH MILLITA.

On the queſtion being put, that the report of this bill be received,

Mr Windham entered his proteſt againſt the miſchief with which he conceived the Reſolution now before the Houſe to be fraught.—He was not a friend to the Militia Eſtabliſhment. He did not think it a wiſe or eligible inſtitution in this Country; ſtill leſs from local circumſtances, adding to its inherent diſadvantages, did he conceive it wiſe or eligible in Scotland, and leaſt of all in Ireland. He was ſure no judicious military man would ſtand forward and ſay that a militia regiment was in any reſpect equal to a regiment of the line.—A ſingle regiment of militia may do very well in company with regular forces, and in certain ſituations. But the diſadvantage was in having a maſs of ſuch troops acting ſeparate, and without the example or aſſiſtance of a force better conſtituted. In a critical moment like the preſent, when there was reaſon to apprehend that we were coming

ing to a ſtruggle which would decide the fate of the Empire, the beſt poſſible means ſhould be adopted to bring the force of the Country moſt effectually into action; and he was ſatisfied that the diſcipline of the militia could never be equal to that of the troops of the line.

The Secretary at War ſaid, after having paſſed a conſiderable time in Parliament, he had never ſuffered more pain from any thing he had heard, than he had from what had fallen from the Hon. Gentleman, this night. He ſuffered the militia of Scotland to be formed, and the militia of Ireland to be formed, and afterwards increaſed to 27,000 men; and now, after he had ſeen the militia of England carried to the extent of 80,000 men, the Hon. Gentleman was for the firſt time heard to urge all theſe violent general objections. It was odd, that the Hon. Gentleman, entertaining ſuch ſentiments, ſhould not have come down when the militia bills were before the Houſe. It was odd, that he came down now for the firſt time, having had ſo many opportunities of oppoſing the meaſure during the time he had been in Parliament. With reſpect to the militia of Ireland, to which the Hon. Gentleman objected moſt ſtrongly, the Rebellion in that Country, which threatned in its conſequences the ſubverſion of the Throne and the Empire, had been put down by the militia of that Country, with the aſſiſtance of the Yeomanry. The glorious expedition with which the war had concluded, was compoſed chiefly of Volunteers from the Militia. Much had been ſaid of the neceſſity of wiſdom and firmneſs in the Government. There was a greater neceſſity for proper conduct in that Houſe; and therefore Gentlemen, before they ſpoke, ſhould be cautious of the effect that may be produced by what they were about to ſay.

Sir Wm. Pulteney ſaid, from the public ſpirit and diſcretion of the Right Hon. Gentleman, he expected a leſs ambitious forwardneſs to arraign the militia ſyſtem of this Country as contemptuouſly inefficient, at a ſeaſon when ſuch cenſure could have no better effect than perhaps to encourage the hoſtile intentions of an Ambitious Neighbour. Let the Ruler of France boaſt of his 500,000 men ready for the invaſion of this Country. We, with 70,000 or 80,000 militia men, who could be in readineſs within a few weeks, to defend our coaſts, and with our other advantages for defence, would ſcorn to fear the attacks of any foe in the world. How was it poſſible for the Right Hon. Gentleman, after the experience of the late war, to alledge that the militia could not be efficient to defend the Country from an invaſion? Could he forget how much they had been employed, and how graciouſly they had done their duty, when he was himſelf an Officer? The Right Hon. Gentleman ſeemed to make light of the conſideration, that the militia was a much leſs expenſive force than were the troops of the line. But he would recommend to that Houſe, and to that Right Hon. Gentleman, not to deſpiſe economy. If we would with that our reſources ſhould be equal to the neceſſities of defence, let us not too idly waſte them where the profuſion might be ſpared.—It would be indeed very extraordinary, if that Right Hon. Gentleman ſhould, by a ſingle ſpeech, which ſeemed to flow from ſomething like the ſudden inſpiration of a Pythoneſs or a Sibyl, ſhew that Militia ſyſtem to be unwiſe and unconſtitutional, which had been approved by the general experience of theſe kingdoms, and by the judgment of the moſt ſagacious military men and politicians, ever ſince the year 1767.

General Tarleton could not but differ exceedingly from the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Windham), in regard to the propriety of bringing the comparative merits of the Militia and the troops of the line under diſcuſſion, upon the preſent queſtion, and at this particular juncture of time. He believed that a body of 25,000 regular troops, acting for the defence of ſuch a kingdom as Ireland, would find the moſt powerful advantages in the joint efforts of a force of 18,000 militia. Any propoſal introduced at this moment, to alter the whole militia ſyſtem, ſeemed juſt as violently unſeaſonable, as if the Right Hon. Gentleman ſhould at the preſent criſis, or amid the moſt alarming difficulties of actual war, come to the Houſe with a propoſal for a Reform of the whole Conſtitution. To that Right Hon. Gentleman's talents and public ſpirit, he was willing to attribute the moſt liberal praiſe. But his diſcretion, in introducing the matter of the preſent debate, or his diſcernment in eſtimating the utilities of a militia force, it was impoſſible for

for candour, or fond partiality itſelf, to approve.

Sir Laurence Parſons ſaid, it could not be forgotten, that the Iriſh Militia had reſiſted French invaſion with as bold a ſpirit, and with as much efficient energy as the troops of the line then in Ireland, The fondeſt employment of the common militia men, when they heard of the near approach of the invaders, was in ſharpening their bayonets, and in chuſing out the beſt gun-flints. It was to be remembered, that moſt of the Iriſh Militia had eagerly volunteered for foreign ſervice in the courſe of the war, Guernſey was garriſoned by the Iriſh Militia; and their conduct was ſuch, as to do them infinite honour.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer aſked why the Right Hon. Gentleman, at this moment, raiſed invidious compariſons between the militia and the troops of the line. Volunteers from the militia compoſed a conſiderable part of that gallant army, whoſe exploits in Egypt had gloriouſly demonſtrated how utterly unequal even a much ſuperior force of veteran French troops was to reſiſt the generous onſet of Britiſh and Iriſh valour. It was unpleaſant to him to hear doubts ſuggeſted againſt the efficiency of our militia in that Houſe, which were ſo extremely contrary to all experience. He truſted that there was no Officer of experience but would rejoice to meet in the field of battle the beſt troops of France, with a force in which Britiſh and Iriſh Militia regiments ſhould be intermixed with our gallant troops.

Mr Noel ſaid, that he had the honour to raiſe a regiment of Fencibles during the laſt war; and that the few orders he received from that Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Windham's) office, beſpoke neither the utmoſt politeneſs from that office, nor the greateſt wiſdom exiſting in Adminiſtration. Whatever that Gentleman might alledge of weakneſs in the preſent Miniſters, he would not heſitate to ſay, in regard to him and his late colleagues in office—

"Haud tali auxillo, nec defenſoribus iſtis
"Tempus eget."

Sir Eyre Coote ſaid, he had the honour to command in Holland a body, conſiſting in a great meaſure of thoſe taken immediately from the Militia into actual ſervice; and he could bear ample teſtimony to the bravery and exemplary conduct of thoſe men—that they had eſtabliſhed their character of loyal men, and moſt excellent ſoldiers.

General Maitland paid the higheſt compliment to the bravery, zeal, and endurance of the Iriſh Militia; and obſerved that, however they muſt be confeſſedly inferior to the regulars, yet to mix them with the troops of the line, he thought them a moſt ſerviceable and effective force. This was not, in his opinion, the moment to diſcuſs which was the very beſt mode of defence or offence, but to have recourſe to every arm which we could muſter to go hand and heart together, and truſt for our ſafety to the ſupport of the country.

Mr Wilberforce ſaid, perhaps it was the Hon. Gentleman (Mr Windham's) fondneſs for expeditions that made him not like that body, as being inapplicable, in a limited degree, to that ſort of ſervice.

Mr Alexander ſaid, the Militia had a regular ſyſtem, and could be immediately called out. He aſked, was it wiſe at ſuch a period as the preſent to create diſunion or make invidious compariſon?

Lord Cole ſaid, he was ſure the Militia Officers would get their own men back again, in conſequence of the meaſure now propoſed; and if ever the French ſhould attempt to land again in Ireland, they would find bayonets as ſharp, and nerves as ſtrong, as they did before.

Mr Windham in explanation ſaid, he never meant that there ſhould be no Militia at all; he only alluded to the proportion of it, compared to the ſtanding army, which he thought much more eſſential to the defence of the country.

The Bill was then read a firſt time.

Thurſday, March 17.

Frederick Shuttleworth was brought in to be reprimanded by the Speaker for having prevaricated in his evidence before the Nottingham Election Committee, on which occaſion the Speaker addreſſed him in a very ſolemn manner nearly as follows:—"Frederick Shuttleworth, a Select Committee of this Houſe, appointed to try and determine the merits of the Nottingham Election, have reported that you have given contradictory evidence before them, and that you have been guilty of groſs prevarication and misbehaviour. Offences like your's tend to deſtroy the moſt ſacred teſt of proof among men: they tend to defeat the ends of Juſtice, and break up the foundation of Civil Society; but the quality

quality of your offence is highly aggravated, for at the time that you were vainly endeavouring to ſuppreſs the diſcloſure of a diſgraceful ſcene at Nottingham, your education, your ſituation, and your habits of life, muſt have made you know that we were exhibiting a pernicious example to others. In the puniſhment of your offence the lenity of this Houſe has been moſt conſpicuous, by committing you into the cuſtody of its own Officer, by which you have been ſpared the diſgrace and infamy of a common gaol; and I am impreſſed with a ſtrong perſuaſion, that a mind ſo acquainted with the rules of juſtice, and moral obligation, muſt, in the compunction of that mind, feel the ſevereſt puniſhment. You are now to go forth to your friends, and to the world, branded with that diſgrace, which nothing but your own repentance, and the ſtricteſt regard in your future life to moral duty, can reſtore you to the enjoymentof the political and civil rights of your fellow-ſubjects. This Houſe hath ordered, that you be now diſcharged, paying your fees."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer roſe, and ſaid, he was ſure every Member of that Houſe would join him in the approbation of the Speaker's very impreſſive Addreſs to Frederick Shuttleworth; he therefore ſhould move, that it be entered on the Journals of the Houſe. Ordered unanimouſly.

Monday, March 21.

Mr Wm. Dundas, after a ſhort exordium upon the juſtice and humanity of the meaſure, obtained leave to bring in a bill for making permanent proviſion for the Widows of Writers to the Signet in Scotland.

Tueſday, March 22.

Lord Euſton informed the Houſe that James Trotter, who had been ordered into cuſtody, in conſequence of a report from the Dunfermline Select Committee, for not appearing as a witneſs in the Queensferry Election Committee, and after whom the Serjeant at Arms had been deſired to make farther inquiry, had yeſterday ſurrendered himſelf, and was now in the cuſtody of the Serjeant at Arms, to wait the deciſion of that Houſe.

Thurſday, March 24.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

"GEORGE *R.*

"His Majeſty having taken into conſideration the eminent ſervices performed on various occaſions by Sir James Saumarez, Knight of the Bath, and particularly the valour, promptitude, and ability of the attack he made on the Spaniſh forces, on the 12th of July 1801, recommends to the Houſe of Commons, to enable his Majeſty to grant Sir James Saumarez the ſum of 1200l. per ann. for the term of his natural life."

Friday, March 25.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, the very name of Sir James Saumarez itſelf ſuggeſted ideas, that were highly gratifying to the feelings of every man in this Country, intereſted in its welfare, or who took any pride in its Naval preeminence. To deſcribe all the National ſervicesof Sir James Saumarez, would be to refer to the moſt conſiderable Naval atchievements of the War which terminated in 1783, as well as the late War. He moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that the ſum of 1200l. per annum, be granted out of the Conſolidated Fund of Great Britain, to be ſettled on Rear Admiral Sir James Saumarez, for life.

Agreed to unanimouſly.

Mr M'Dowall obtained leave to bring in a bill for erecting a new Theatre at Glaſgow.

Mr Fleming brought in a bill for repairing the high roads and bridges in the county of Stirling, which was read a firſt time.

Lord Euſton preſented a petition from James Trotter, now in cuſtody of the Serjeant at Arms, committed for having refuſed or neglected to attend the Dunfermline Committee, expreſſing his contrition for the omiſſion he was guilty of in conſequence of his ignorance, and the inconvenience he felt of going at ſo great a diſtance, when his wife was on a ſick bed. His Lordſhip moved, that the petitioner ſhould be brought to the bar on Monday, to be diſcharged.

Mr Tierney deſcanted on the enormity and the injury to juſtice, when witneſſes were allowed to abſent themſelves, which he conſidered as worſe than prevarication. He was informed By Sir John Henderſon, that though this man's evidence might not much influence his ſeat, it would materially affect the ſeat of one of the preſent ſitting Members. He therefore propoſed an amendment, that Mr Trotter be brought up this day ſix months.

The Speaker ſaid it would be time enough to

to make the second motion on Monday, when Mr Trotter should be brought up.

Mr Sheridan said, Mr Trotter confessed his offence in his petition, but that it would be right to hear what circumstances he had to alledge in his defence.

After a good deal of discussion, Lord Euston left the words *to be discharged* out of his motion, and the petitioner was simply ordered to be brought to the bar on Monday.

Monday, March 28.

Lord Euston moved the order of the day for calling in James Trotter.

James Trotter being brought in,

The Speaker informed him, that the Dunfermline Committee reported, that he disobeyed their warrant to attend, and asked what he had to say? James Trotter proceeded to state, "I was not at home for ten days after I was served with the notice, being absent on private business. The second time I was served it was morning, and I went out early in the morning, and my family did not inform me of it. If I had known the dangerous consequences, I would have come at my own expence, and am sorry for having offended. This is the first time I ever offended any one."

He was then sent from the bar.

Lord Euston said, it was only usual to reprimand and discharge a prisoner, on paying the expence of a messenger to and from Scotland

Mr Tierney said, he understood there was but one precedent fully in point, which was that of Alexander Morris in the Surrey Election, in 1796, whose conduct was voted a breach of privilege, and he was committed to Newgate. The present prisoner took seven weeks to surrender, which was proved from the minutes.

Mr William Dundas considered this allusion as irregular.

Mr Tierney contended that he had a right to read any thing as a part of his speech. The offence was proved by the report of the Committee, which contradicted the prisoner's defence. (The report was then read, stating the offence specifically, in the case of Morris.)—He asked if there was any thing more favourable in this case? Could an instrument so tremendous as the Speaker's warrant, have made so little sensation that for so long a time it should not reach the ears of a man who had himself offered a bribe of 500l. What he proposed was, that he be committed to Newgate, and if any one wished to have him discharged, he hoped notice would be given. He had yet, certainly, suffered no great severity under the Serjeant's roof.

Mr Sheridan contended, that this prisoner himself admitted his guilt. He even contradicted himself, for he first said his family did not tell him; and afterwards said, he would have come up if he knew of the dangerous consequences.

Lord Euston deprecated too much severity. If he thought there was any thing aggravating in this case, he would wish him to be dealt by in the same manner as Morris, but this man had the additional punishment of his travelling expences.

The *Lord Advocate of Scotland* said, the House would best preserve its privileges by preserving its moderation. The prisoner, a poor simple country man, probably never heard of the warrant of the Speaker of the House of Commons, and could not tell probably the meaning of the warrant, and therefore did not act in wilful disobedience. He had already suffered much by the expence of travelling. The case which had been mentioned by the Hon. Gentleman, was a very different one; Alexander Morris was acquainted with the nature of the offence, and it was clearly proved, that he wilfully neglected to attend the Committee, for which offence, he was very properly sent to Newgate. But this poor man resides in a part of the country where he had no opportunity of learning the nature of the warrant, as being of retired habits, he did not suppose it of any consequence, particularly when he found it impossible to comply with the meaning of its letter, in so short a time. He hoped the House would take into consideration the simplicity of the man, his family, and situation in life, as every day's confinement in London would injure him much, as this was a time of year his services were required on his farm. He thought this was a case where indulgence might be granted, as the object before them was a poor, ignorant man, who did not know the meaning of the warrant.

Mr Fox said, the crime of perjury was not worse than the subject of debate, and Gentlemen might beg the indulgence of the House to be granted to offenders, and say that there is no precedent for the Motion: he would ask, if the House of Commons could not punish the offence now complained of? The prisoner had said, he knew no dangerous consequences that would follow his conduct, but he ought to suffer, for the example of others; and unless it is severely punished, a party may in future send witnesses at any time out of the way, till the business of a contested Election is over, and be able to calculate the exact expence of keeping the witness in confinement, and persons careless as to the light punishment that will accompany his crime, and in the course of a week or two, be able to return to his friends, with an ample compensation for being locked up in the House of Commons. It appeared upon the face of the report, the infamous conduct of the prisoner is

is beyond all doubt, whether the minutes are read or not.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, he was not diſpoſed to proceed with any degree of ſeverity or rigour beyond what the occaſion called for; but he alſo felt the neceſſity of preſerving the authority of the Houſe. But he thought Gentlemen ſhould ſuſpend their opinion, till they were in poſſeſſion of all the materials upon which they might form their judgment. He then moved, that ſo much of the minutes of the ſaid Committee as related to the ſummoning of James Trotter to appear as a witneſs, be laid before that Houſe.

Mr Tierney ſaid, he did not think that motion went far enough; he thought if they were to call for the minutes of the evidence, they ought to have all the evidence that related to the priſoner.

The *Hon. R. Dundas* ſaid, that if the Hon. Gentleman's propoſition was acceded to, he thought the whole of the evidence ought to be laid before the Houſe, ſo that they might judge as well upon the evidence which was given upon the one ſide as the other.

Mr Tierney propoſed to amend the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, by calling for ſuch parts of the minutes of the evidence of the ſaid Committee, as related to the ſaid James Trotter.

The queſtion was then put, "That ſo much of the Minutes of the Evidence given before the Dunfermline Committee as relates to James Trotter, be laid before this Houſe," which was ordered.

Wednesday, March 30.

A Report was brought up from the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Glaſgow Election, ſtating, that Alexander Houſton, Eſq. was *not* duly elected, and that Boyd Alexander, Eſq. *was* duly elected, and that none of the Petitions were frivolous or vexatious. The Deputy Clerk of the Crown was ordered to attend to amend the Return.

Thursday, March 31.

The Extracts from the Minutes of the Dunfermline election were brought up, and ordered to be printed.

Friday, April 1.

Mr Tierney gave notice, that on Monday he ſhould move for taking into conſideration the merits of the Dunfermline Committee, as far as they related to James Trotter, and that he ſhould then move that the ſame James Trotter be committed to Newgate.

Monday, April 4.

On the queſtion of James Trotter, confined on account of abſenting himſelf from the Committee on the Dunfermline Election, Mr *Bragge* ſaid, as freſh evidence had been adduced againſt him, he ſhould be brought again to the Bar, have the minutes of the Committee read to him, and be aſked what he had to ſay in his defence.

The *Speaker* ſaid, that he had looked into precedents, and found, that on the queſtion of a perſon who had been at the bar, being committed to Newgate, there was no occaſion to bring him to the bar again.

Mr Tierney then moved, "That James Trotter, having been duly ſummoned by the Speaker's Warrant, and the Order of the Chairman of the Committee, appointed to try the merits of the Dunfermline Election, to appear as a witneſs before the ſaid Committee, had abſented himſelf, and refuſed to obey the ſaid Warrant and Order, and had thereby been guilty of a breach of the Privileges of the Houſe."—Agreed to, *nem. con.*

He then moved, "That the ſaid James Trotter, for his ſaid offence, be committed to his Majeſty's goal of Newgate." For his part, he felt that he was ſhewing a great deal of forbearance in not carrying this matter further, nor did he wiſh to preſs againſt this man any thing harſh; but if this matter was purſued, and any other perſon concerned in this moſt unfair proceeding, they ought to be brought forward and properly puniſhed. He thought it an intereſting matter to the Public, that all the adherents of this man and his abettors, and perhaps the founders of the plan by which the purpoſes of Juſtice had been defeated, ſhould be puniſhed. If Trotter wiſhed to be heard, he ſhould propoſe to examine witneſſes, and to bring home very ſerious charges, he believed, againſt ſome other perſons, ſome of high ſtation. He had reaſon to believe that this would diſtinctly appear if the matter was inquired into, and that was a matter which he had much more deſire to purſue than the puniſhment of this individual.

Mr Bragge reprobated the dark inſinuations thrown out by Mr Tierney; if he knew of any under-hand proceeding in this buſineſs, he ought to make it the ſubject of a ſubſtantive motion, in place of attacking Gentlemen by inſinuations.

The queſtion was put and carried unanimouſly

It was then ordered that the Speaker do iſſue his Warrant accordingly.—Adjourned.

Monthly Register for *April* 1803.

Abſtract of Foreign Intelligence.

EGYPT.

Extract of a letter from an Officer belonging to the British Army in Egypt, dated Alexandria, Nov. 24. 1802.

WE have juſt received intelligence of an engagement having taken place two days ago between the Turks and the Mamelukes, within five miles of Damanhour; in which the Turks who firſt made the attack, loſt 2,000 men, and four pieces of cannon. The loſs on the other ſide was very trifling. The Turkiſh cavalry at the firſt charge, ran away in the moſt ſhameful manner. In conſequence of this intelligence the Pegaſus, which was under weigh this morning, has been ordered to remain. She was going to Smyrna, with Lord Blantyre, who was to proceed from thence to Conſtantinople. Were it not that the Engliſh are at preſent in Egypt, the Mamelukes would extirpate every Turk in the country. I am ſorry to inform you, that the plague is juſt broke out at Alexandria. Three men of the Chaſſeurs Britaniques, and one of the foreign corps, have died of it, within the laſt two days. The peſt hoſpital is to be eſtabliſhed. Dr Buchan has once more volunteered to ſuperintend it. I ſend this letter by the Experiment troop ſhip, which ſails to-morrow with diſpatches for Malta. She arrived here on the 10th inſt. with money for the army. She alſo brought ſome ſtores, together with powder, intrenching utenſils, &c.

MALTA, Feb. 27.

About a week ago a moſt tremendous ſtorm viſited this iſland, continuing for the ſpace of four days, accompanied by a deal of thunder and lightening, doing ſome miſchief; ſeveral houſes and a church were ſtruck by the latter. The troops from Egypt are daily expected, as the laſt accounts ſpeak of the embarkation of ſtores.

Lord Elgin arrived here on the 24th from Conſtantinople, on his way home. His Lordſhip will continue here a few days.

Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton's ſquadron, conſiſting of five ſail of the line, &c. arrived here laſt month from Sardinia. We have had ſeveral French merchantmen lately in our harbour.

MALTA.—March 8.

By an agreement made between the Powers intereſted in the Order of Malta, and conſented to by his Britannic Majeſty on the 8th of June 1802, the nomination of the Grand Maſter of the Order was referred to the Holy See. His Holineſs named, on the 9th of January, 1803, the Bailiy De Thomaſi as Grand Maſter of the Order, who accepted his nomination. The new Grand Maſter thought it neceſſary to ſend to Malta M. de Buſſy, his Lieutenant, furniſhed with full powers. He arrived in the iſland on the 24th of February. The following letters will ſhew what has hitherto been the reſult of his miſſion:

Letter from M. de Buſſy to the Engliſh Miniſter at Malta,

"*Mons. the Engliſh Miniſter,*

"I had the honour this morning of ſtating to your Excellency the object of the miſſion with which I am charged; to which you replied, that you had no orders to evacuate Malta, and gave me to underſtand, that the Grand Maſter had better not repair thither. As your Excellency's anſwer appeared to contain a refuſal to reſtore Malta to the Order of St John of Jeruſalem, conformably to the Tenth Article of the Treaty of Amiens, and as a ſuch a violation of the Treaty might lead to the moſt important conſequences, and even the moſt fatal to the repoſe of Europe, I cannot remain ſatisfied with the verbal anſwer you have given me, and I therefore requeſt you to ſtate, in a public and authentic manner, the motives of this unexpected refuſal.

"I have the houour to recall to the recollection of your Excellency, that conformably to the 4th paragraph of the 10th Article of the Treaty of Amiens, the forces of his Britannic Majeſty were to evacuate that iſland in three months after the Ratification of the Treaty, or ſooner if poſſible. That period has expired ſome time. The treaty adds, that "The iſland is to be reſtored in its preſent ſtate, provided the Grand Maſter, or his Commiſſaries fully authoriſed, according to the Statutes of the Order, ſhall be in the ſaid iſland to take poſſeſſion of it, and provided the troops which his Sicilian Majeſty is to furniſh ſhall have arrived." Thoſe troops have arrived a long time, and the only condition remaining to be fulfilled, was the arrival of the Grand Maſter, or his Commiſſaries, to take poſſeſſion. This condition is now accompliſhed by my arrival. The Grand Maſter has deigned to appoint me his Ambaſſador Extraordinary, "to treat and conclude, upon all the Articles relative to the reſtoration of Religion to the iſland of Malta, as well as upon the reſtoration of the

the place." According to the tenor of theſe full powers, and the different ſtipulations of the Treaty of Amiens, I demand formally the execution of the 10th Article, paragraph 4th, of the ſaid Treaty, and I beg that I may receive a categorical anſwer.

"Accept the aſſurance of my high conſideration. (Signed)

"BUSSY."

The anſwer of M. the Engliſh Miniſter, to M. the Commander Buſſy.

Malta, March 2, 1803.

"SIR,

"I have received the letter which your Excellency did me the honour to write to me.—In reply I beg leave to obſerve, that as ſome of the Powers, invited by the terms of the 10th Article of the Treaty of Amiens to guarantee the Independance of Malta, have not yet acceded to that meaſure, I do not think myſelf authoriſed to put an end to the Government of his Britannic Majeſty here until I receive ſpecial inſtructions from my court. On your obſervations, that the Grand Maſter reckoned on having immediate poſſeſſion of the Palace of Government, and the Fort of Valette, I informed you, that under the preſent circumſtances, I could not accede to the deſire of his Eminence, it being abſolutely neceſſary that his Excellency General Villette and myſelf ſhould continue the palace for the official buſineſs of our reſpective departments. I offered at the ſame time the Palace of Boſchetta for the reſidence of the Grand Maſter, a ſituation which I conceived to be in every reſpect ſuitable to his Eminence, until the period when he might take upon him the direction of the Government. But as the Palace of Boſchetta is not at preſent furniſhed, I took the liberty to ſuggeſt, that it would be more ſuitable to remain ſome time in Sicily, and ſo much the more ſo, as the then reſidence of his Eminence would be but a day's voyage from this iſland. As to any thing further, his Eminence may be aſſured, that the moment I think myſelf authoriſed to deliver up the Government, I will inform him of it.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"ALEXANDER J. BALL."

DUBLIN April 2.

A few days ago, Mr Juſtice Bell having received information that a well-known Forger of Bank Notes, in this city, called by his aſſociates "Long Kearny the Tailor," had been in the habit of ſending large parcels of forgeries to one Roache, a woolendraper in Leighlin-bridge, went to Carlow, and applied to the Rev. Mr Whitty, a Magiſtrate, who accompanied him to Leighlin-bridge, where they not only found the forgeries, but alſo implements for coining. Roache, after much prevarication, confeſſed the whole, and that he had purchaſed ſeveral parcels of forgeries from this Kearney, who is a native of that town. Roache was committed to Carlow gaol, to abide his trial at the next Aſſizes.—We are concerned to hear that a certain Lady, of great reſpectability, has been mentioned by "Long Kearny the Tailor," as one of the moſt extenſive dealers in forged bank notes, whom he has been in the habit of ſupplying. He obſerves no delicacy in mentioning her name, and boaſting of her addreſs in diſpoſing of his bank-paper, particularly at card-tables, to which ſhe devotes no inconſiderable portion of her time. Such conduct is extremely dangerous, particularly in times when our Judges evince ſo much ſolicitude in doing ample juſtice to Rogues in ruffles.

LONDON, April 9.

FATAL DUEL.

A very ſerious rencontre, ariſing from a trifling cauſe, took place on Wedneſday evening, between Colonel Montgomery, and Captain Macnamara, of the Navy.

Theſe two gallant officers were riding in Hyde Park, each followed by a Newfoundland dog; the dogs attacked each other, which cauſed an unpleaſant altercation; the Colonel was very warm, and remonſtrated very haughtily, which was retorted by Captain Macnamara, who told him he was an Officer of the Navy, and unaccuſtomed to ſuch imperious language: the Colonel's anſwer was—"Sir, you know where to find me," and this was loudly repeated and reiterated. A rendezvous was the conſequence, which took place, by Colonel Montgomery's appointment, at ſeven o'clock that evening, on Primroſe-Hill. An apology was offered on the ground by Capt. Macnamara's friend—which was refuſed. The ground was meaſured—twelve very long paces. It was agreed they ſhould both fire at once by a ſignal. They fired one round, when Captain Macnamara's ball entered the right ſide of Col. Montgomery's cheſt, and taking a direction to the left, moſt probably went immediately through the heart; he inſtantly fell, without uttering a word, but rolled over two or three times, as if in great agony, and groaned. Col. Montgomery's ball went through Capt. Macnamara, entering on the right ſide juſt above the hip, and paſſing thro' the

the left ſide, carrying part of the coat and waiſtcoat in with it, taking part of his leather breeches and the button away with it on the other ſide. By this time a conſiderable number of perſons had arrived on the ſpot. The ſurgeon having examined Col. Montgomery's wound, pronounced it mortal. This was communicated to the Seconds, but not to Capt. Macnamara, whoſe wound being alſo examined, he was adviſed to retire. He did ſo, attended by his Second, and was able to walk to the chaiſe, on entering which, he was heard to ſay, "I hope there is no danger!" His Second anſwered, "Not in the leaſt." "I don't mean for myſelf," ſaid Captain Macnamara, "I know how to die; I mean for Colonel Montgomery." His Second aſſured him there was no danger for him either, and Capt. Macnamara came away without knowing the ſituation of his antagoniſt. Col. Montgomery was carried by ſome of the perſons ſtanding by into Chalk Farm.—In about five minutes after he was brought into the houſe, he expired. His Second, Sir William Keir, had previouſly retired in great agitation.

Mr Hodgſon, the Coroner, in his addreſs to the Jury, ſtated the law to be, that where two perſons met to fight, without having had ſufficient time to cool upon their quarrel, in the event of the death of one, the crime of murder could not be charged againſt the other. The preſent caſe certainly was of this deſcription; the quarrel having begun at five o'clock, and the duel taken place two hours after. He then expreſſed his opinion, that the obſervation of the deceaſed, "that Captain Macnamara knew where he was to be found," could have no other meaning than a challenge; and he thought the circumſtance was favourable to Captain Macnamara.

The Jury then returned a verdict of *Manſlaughter*.

April 16. Yeſterday morning, Mr Heavifide, the Surgeon, dreſſed the wound of Captain Macnamara, at Blake's Hotel. The Captain is recovering: he is ſtill in cuſtody of ſome of the Police Officers. As ſoon as Mr Heavifide had diſmiſſed his patient for the day, Townſend, one of the Bow-ſtreet Officers, read to him (Mr Heavifide) a warrant from Sir Richard Ford, and arreſted him as a principal in the murder of Colonel Montgomery. Such is the language of the Law, which regards every one who is preſent, as a Principal in a Duel, if previouſly privy to it. Mr Heavifide attended on the field as Capt. Macnamara's Surgeon. He was conveyed to Bow-ſtreet, where he underwent a private examination before Sir Richard Ford. After the examination, Mr Heavifide was fully committed to Newgate for trial, ſtanding charged with aiding and aſſiſting in the murder of Colonel Montgomery. He went to Newgate in his own carriage, in the care of Townſend, accompanied by Mr Holloway, his Solicitor.

A Commitment to Newgate for the Murder was made out for Captain Macnamara. Mr Cline, and three other eminent Surgeons, who attended the Captain, were examined; and they declared, on oath, that he could not at preſent be removed with ſafety, on account of an inflammation taking place in the wound, occaſioned by a part of the clothes having been forced into it by the ball, which had produced a conſiderable degree of fever.

Trial of Captain Macnamara.

April 21. Yeſterday morning, Captain Macnamara was removed from Blake's Hotel. He went in a coach, which, on account of the weak ſtate of his body, drove very ſlowly to Newgate. He was brought to the bar by Mr Kirby. At one o'clock the trial commenced.

Mr Knapp opened the pleadings. He ſtated the particulars of the Duel, as has been already mentioned.

Mr Sloane was firſt examined. His evidence went to the fight between the dogs in Hyde Park, to Colonel Montgomery's jumping off his horſe, and aſking whoſe dog was fighting with his. Captain Macnamara ſaid it was his. Colonel Montgomery then ſaid he would knock it down if Captain Macnamara did not take him off. The Captain replied—Have you the arrogance to ſay you will knock down my dog? Words to this effect were repeated more than once. Captain Macnamara then ſaid, he was a Captain in the Navy. Colonel Montgomery rejoined, I am Colonel Montgomery, you know where to find me. On his croſs-examination by Mr Erſkine, he ſaid, the language uſed by Col. Montgomery was in a paſſionate tone.

Charles

Charles Smith, Esq.—I was in the Park, on Wednesday the 6th of April in the afternoon. At that time two dogs were fighting, they had been fighting before I came up. Colonel Montgomery, whom I had seen before, turned back and got off his horse, and, standing over the dogs, he said, he would knock the dog down. Captain Macnamara then rode up, and said to Colonel Montgomery, "If you do knock the dog down, you must take the consequence, or knock me down too."—Col. Montgomery then said, "Why did not you call your dog off." Capt. Macnamara replied, "No, Sir, I did not chuse to call my dog off, and I will not be dictated to by you or any man." Colonel Montgomery got on his horse immediately. He then said, "Well, Sir, if your dog fights mine, I repeat to you, I will knock him down, and you are very welcome to know where to find me—As a Gentleman you might have called your dog off." Capt. Macnamara said, "No, Sir, I did not chuse to call my dog off. I chose to let him fight; and I tell you again, I will not be dictated to by you or any man. I ought to know, now, Sir, where to find you for what you have already said."

Several witnesses gave similar evidence, and also of the particulars of the duel, and of the death of Colonel Montgomery.

Captain Macnamara then read a written defence, stating, that it was not the deceased's defending his dog that led to the fatal catastrophe, but the words of defiance he used, and challenging the prisoner, and calling on him for satisfaction. "If you are offended with what is past, you know where to find me." These words, (unfortunately often repeated,) have been considered by Courts of Justice as a Challenge. Common candour must admit, that an officer, however desirous to avoid a quarrel, cannot refuse to understand what even the grave Judges of the Law must interpret as a provocation and a defiance. I declare, therefore, most solemnly, that I went into the field from no resentment against the deceased: nothing, indeed, but infanity could have led me to expose my own life to such imminent peril, under the impulse of passion, from so inadequate a cause as the evidence before you exhibits, when separated from the defiance which was the fatal source of mischief; and I could well have overlooked that too, if the world, in its present state, could have overlooked it also. I went into the field, therefore, with no determination or desire to take the life of my opponent, or to expose my own. I went there in hopes of receiving some soothing satisfaction for what would otherwise have exposed me to the general feelings and opinions of the world. The deceased was a man of popular manners, as I have heard, and with very general acquaintance; I, on the other hand, was in a manner a stranger in this great town, having been devoted, from my infancy, to the duties of my profession in distant seas. If under these circumstances, words which the deceased intended as offensive, and which he repeatedly invited to be resented, had been passed by and submitted to, they would have passed from mouth to mouth; have been even exaggerated at every repetition, and my Honour must have been lost.—Gentlemen, I am a Captain of the British Navy. My character you can only hear from others; but to maintain any character, in that station, I must be respected. When called upon to lead others into honourable dangers, I must not be supposed to be a man who had sought safety, by submitting to what custom has taught others to consider as a disgrace. I am not presuming to urge any thing against the laws of God, or of this land. I know that, in the eye of Religion and Reason, obedience to the Law, though against the general feelings of the world, is the first duty, and ought to be the rule of action; but, in putting a construction upon my motives, so as to ascertain the quality of my actions, you will make allowances for my situation. It is impossible to define in terms the proper feelings of a Gentleman, but their existence has supported this happy Country for many ages, and she might perish if they were lost. Gentlemen, I submit myself entirely to your judgments. I hope to obtain my liberty through your Verdict, and to employ it with honour in the defence of the Liberties of my Country."

Lord Hood, Lord Nelson, Lord Hotham, Sir Hyde Parker, Lord Minto, and several other Noblemen and Gentlemen were called, who gave the prisoner the highest character both as an Officer and a Gentleman, and stated that he was a good tempered man, not quarrelsome,

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Captain Macnamara then read a written defence, ſtating, that it was not the deceaſed's defending his dog that led to the fatal cataſtrophe, but the words of defiance he uſed, and challenging the priſoner, and calling on him for ſatisfaction. "If you are offended with what is paſt, you know where to find me." Theſe words, (unfortunately often repeated,) have been conſidered by Courts of Juſtice as a Challenge. Common candour muſt admit, that an officer, however deſirous to avoid a quarrel, cannot refuſe to underſtand what even the grave Judges of the Law muſt interpret as a provocation and a defiance. I declare, therefore, moſt ſolemnly, that I went into the field from no reſentment againſt the deceaſed: nothing, indeed, but inſanity could have led me to expoſe my own life to ſuch imminent peril, under the impulſe of paſſion, from ſo inadequate a cauſe as the evidence before you exhibits, when ſeparated from the defiance which was the fatal ſource of miſchief; and I could well have overlooked that too, if the world, in its preſent ſtate, could have overlooked it alſo. I went into the field, therefore, with no determination or deſire to take the life of my opponent, or to expoſe my own. I went there in hopes of receiving ſome ſoothing ſatisfaction for what would otherwiſe have expoſed me to the general feelings and opinions of the world. The deceaſed was a man of popular manners, as I have heard, and with very general acquaintance; I, on the other hand, was in a manner a ſtranger in this great town, having been devoted, from my infancy, to the duties of my profeſſion in diſtant ſeas. If under theſe circumſtances, words which the deceaſed intended as offenſive, and which he repeatedly invited to be reſented, had been paſſed by and ſubmitted to, they would have paſſed from mouth to mouth; have been even exaggerated at every repetition, and my Honour muſt have been loſt.—Gentlemen, I am a Captain of the Britiſh Navy. My character you can only hear from others; but to maintain any character, in that ſtation, I muſt be reſpected. When called upon to lead others into honourable dangers, I muſt not be ſuppoſed to be a man who had ſought ſafety, by ſubmitting to what cuſtom has taught others to conſider as a diſgrace. I am not preſuming to urge any thing againſt the laws of God, or of this land. I know that, in the eye of Religion and Reaſon, obedience to the Law, though againſt the general feelings of the world, is the firſt duty, and ought to be the rule of action; but, in putting a conſtruction upon my motives, ſo as to aſcertain the quality of my actions, you will make allowances for my ſituation. It is impoſſible to define in terms the proper feelings of a Gentleman, but their exiſtence has ſupported this happy Country for many ages, and ſhe might periſh if they were loſt. Gentlemen, I ſubmit myſelf entirely to your judgments. I hope to obtain my liberty through your Verdict, and to employ it with honour in the defence of the Liberties of my Country."

Lord Hood, Lord Nelſon, Lord Hotham, Sir Hyde Parker, Lord Minto, and ſeveral other Noblemen and Gentlemen were called, who gave the priſoner the higheſt character both as an Officer and a Gentleman, and ſtated that he was a good tempered man, not quarrelſome, and

and never engaged in a quarrel before.

Mr Justice Heath then addreſſed the Jury very nearly as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Jury. The priſoner at the Bar, James Macnamara, ſtands charged with the crime of Manſlaughter. Your province, Gentlemen, will be very limited indeed, becauſe the fact is not only proved by the Witneſſes, but acknowledged by the priſoner himſelf at the Bar before you. The crime of Manſlaughter conſiſts in ſlaying a man on a ſudden provocation; fortunately, very fortunately for the priſoner, we are not now to examine the extent of that provocation, for although there was a ſudden quarrel between the parties, yet a conſiderable time elapſed between that quarrel and the time of fighting, when the deceaſed met his death, and if the Inqueſt had found the priſoner at the Bar guilty of murder, you would have had to conſider whether there was not ſufficient time between the quarrel and the conflict for human paſſion to cool—for the Law of this Land is a ſtranger to all thoſe nice ſentiments of Honour, as it is called, which excuſes theſe acts; moſt undoubtedly it would have amounted to Murder. As to all the evidence which he has called for his character, however high that may ſtand, it ought not to influence your verdict, though, perhaps, it may have an influence on the ſentence afterwards to be pronounced—the only province you have is to ſay, whether the deceaſed did, or did not fall from the hand and act of the priſoner at the Bar;—that he did ſo appears moſt clearly, both on the evidence and the priſoner's own admiſſion before you. ——Conſider of your verdict, Gentlemen."

The Jury withdrew, and in about 20 minutes returned a verdict of *not guilty*.

Capt. Macnamara was immediately liberated, and retired from Court, ſurrounded by a great number of friends. The Captain appeared very low and weak when he firſt came into the Court, but apparently ſeemed to recover himſelf during the progreſs of the trial. He is a handſome man, and has an animated and expreſſive countenance.

Lord Nelson ſat on the bench, and Lord Hood in the Ordinary's box during the trial.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.

MAY 2. 1803.

SCHOOLMASTERS.

Abſtract of the Heads of a Bill now before Parliament for Bettering the Condition of the Schoolmaſters in Scotland.

After Martinmas next, the amount of ſalary to each parochial ſchoolmaſter ſhall not be leſs than the average annual wages of a day labourer, nor above that of two day labourers, in that part of the country where the pariſh is ſituated.—The Sheriff is required to examine proper witneſſes, and determine the amount of the average wages of a day-labourer, and to ſend a certificate thereof to the miniſter of each pariſh.—The heritors ſhall meet within three months after the date of the certificate to fix the amount of the ſalary, according to the circumſtances of the Pariſh, the ſame not being leſs than the annual wages of one day labourer, nor above that of two day labourers.—After the elapſe of every 25 years, the Sheriff ſhall again aſcertain and certify the average annual wages of a day labourer. In every pariſh a ſchool-houſe is to be provided, and a proper dwelling-houſe for the ſchool-maſter, with a garden containing at leaſt ¼ of an acre, incloſed with ſuch fences as is generally uſed in that part of the country—the expence to be defrayed in ſame manner as preſcribed by the act 1696.—The heritor from whom ground is taken for theſe purpoſes to have relief againſt the other heritors according to their valued rent—The proviſions of the act not to extend to Royal Burghs or Pariſhes, partly landward and partly burgal, but the Schoolmaſters are to be maintained in the ſame manner as heretofore, the ſalary and accommodation being always equal to thoſe provided by this act.—Every Schoolmaſter, after his election, is to appear before the Preſbytery, with atteſtations of his having qualified to his Majeſty's Government, and ſigned the confeſſion and formula of the Church of Scotland, and the Preſbytery ſhall thereupon examine his ſufficiency in reſpect of literature, &c.—In caſe he is found unqualified, another to be elected on due intimation.——The Heritors and Miniſters to fix the ſchool fees.—The education of youth to continue under the ſuperintendence of the Miniſters of the Eſtabliſhed Church, as heretofore, and

and to continue to take cognizance of the conduct, character, and behaviour of Schoolmaſters.—The Preſbytery to regulate the hours of teaching and length of vacations.—Schoolmaſters are reſtricted from undertaking any buſineſs or employment that may withdraw their attention from the duties of their office.—Preſbyteries to take cognizance of the conduct of Schoolmaſters, and upon proof of neglect of duty or immoral conduct, or cruel or improper treatment of ſcholars, to cenſure, ſuſpend, or deprive them of office.—Heritors of 100l. valuation only entitled to vote under this act.—Former acts continued, when not altered by this act.

An account has been received from the Miſſionaries at Otaheite, that there has been a civil war in the iſland, which has ended in the complete victory of Pomar, who is the friend of the Miſſionaries, and a conſtant attendant on their public worſhip.

The Principal and Profeſſors of Mariſchal College, Aberdeen, have conferred the degree of Doctor in Medicine on Mr Alexander Thomſon, Surgeon in Banff.

A Committee is appointed in the Houſe of Commons, to take into conſideration the preſent ſtate of the Highlands of Scotland, and the beſt way to prevent Emigrations.

With ſatisfaction we learn that the two Miniſters of Stirling have tranſmitted to the Secretary of the Society for Propagating Chriſtian Knowledge, fifty guineas, which they have collected chiefly among the inhabitants of that town, for aſſiſting the Society in carrying on the important work in which they are now engaged, the publication of a new edition of the Old Teſtament Scriptures in Gaelic.—The worthy miniſters and their liberal pariſhioners may aſſure themſelves of the livelieſt gratitude upon the part of the Society.

GARDENSTOWN, *April* 21.

A Correſpondent at Gardenſtown furniſhes us with the following melancholy recital of a Shipwreck at that place:

On Tueſday the 19th inſtant we had a very hard gale from W. S. W. which increaſed towards afternoon to a complete hurricane, abating only by ſhort intervals throughout the night. Next morning a variety of wreck, ſcattered along the ſhore, announced the deſtruction of ſome veſſel at no great diſtance. Some of the inhabitants, eager to make a farther diſcovery, went to ſurvey the weſt rocks, where, from the top of a ſtupendous promontory, in a curved ſhore, called Whalecove, they diſcovered a large maſs of wreck, which convinced them that this had been the ſcene of the unfortunate event they had anticipated. Actuated by a ſpirit of enterprizing humanity, ſome young men adventured to crawl down the tremendous precipice, and notwithſtanding the fluctuating and furious ſlaps of wind peculiar to the time and place, actually deſcended the depth of 900 feet perpendicular. On reaching the bottom of the rock, their attention and feelings were ſuddenly intereſted in a ſtriking object indeed—the only ſurvivor of an unfortunate crew (11 in number) inſulated on a rock near the wreck, in whom the tide of life was faſt ebbing! nor was it till low water that theſe laudable adventurers were able to reſcue him from this dread aſylum. This however at laſt they happily effected; and ſucceeded, weak and bruiſed as he was, in bringing him ſafe up the hill—an atchievement which any ſtranger would pronounce impoſſible. The wreck proves to be the Reliance of Newcaſtle, William Allen maſter, 198 tons regiſter; ſailed from Shields on the 17th, coal-loaded for Jamaica. The bodies of 6 of the crew have been found and interred. The ſurvivor, Colin Burn, a native of Montrole, only engaged with Captain Allen on the 16th, of courſe was very little acquainted with his ſhipmates; but thinks 3 of them were from Aberdeen.

One corpſe is marked on the arm S. M. a little man with long hair. Burn calls him Stephen Meggan, a native of Sunderland.

2. A ſtout man, long fair hair, marked B. F. (a ſhip's anchor) J. P. (another anchor) Burn thinks from Aberdeen, and that his name is John; but ſcarcely knows any of their ſurnames.

3. Apparently a middle-aged man, dark ſhort hair, bald in front; watch with black ribbon chain.

4. A young man with long duſk hair.

5. A young man, much ſhattered, marked on the left arm E. B. with 7 Stars and Moon in the centre.

6. A boy with ſhort black hair.

People are daily employed ſecuring what little remains of the wreck may drift aſhore: And the poor ſurviving tar is now ſo far recovered as to be able to walk about occaſionally.

Extract

April. 7. The Telegraph Coach going from Edinburgh to Glaſgow, when near Bathgate, unfortunately overſet; in conſequence of which the guard had his leg broken, and an outſide paſſenger was thrown from the top with ſuch violence that he was killed on the ſpot. It was reported in the Newſpapers, that the cauſe of the accident was owing to ſome carriers carts that became entangled with it, but, from good authority, we can ſay there were no carriers carts near it when the accident happened.

Extract of a Letter from London, April 26.

"At the Old Bailey on Saturday, John Mackay, a Scotſman, from Dundee, was tried under a charge for forgery, to defraud the Britiſh Linen Company of Edinburgh. He came from Scotland to London to accompliſh the forgery. He procured a perſon of the name of Catapodie, to engrave a 5l. note plate of the Britiſh Linen Company, and another named Foſs, to print notes from it. He obtained change for one of the forged notes from a gentleman at Wapping. The forgery was detected in an attempt to iſſue another of them. He immediately ſailed for Scotland in a Dundee packet veſſel. He was ſeized, to be brought to juſtice, upon his arrival at Dundee. He was brought to London to meet his trial in the county in which the Forgery was committed, and the notes publiſhed. The evidence againſt him was full and clear. Verdict GUILTY—DEATH. —Catapodie and Foſs were tried with him, but acquitted owing to an error in the indictment. They are detained for future trial, as acceſſaries to his crime."

BIRTHS.

At Kimbolton-caſtle, her Grace the Ducheſs of Mancheſter, a daughter.

The Lady of Lieut. Col. Hutchinſon, of the 49th regiment, a ſon.

At her houſe, in Mancheſter-ſquare, London, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Drummond, a ſon.

The Counteſs of Berkeley, a daughter.

March 23. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs Captain Hunter, a daughter.

27. Mrs Birrell, Hill Street, a ſon.

30. At the Manſe of Sprouſton, Mrs Thomſon, two daughters.

April 8. Lady Grant of Monymuſk, a daughter, at Monymuſk-houſe.

10. At Mount Pleaſant, Mrs Duthie, a daughter.

18. At Gartincaber, Mrs Murdoch of Gartincaber, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Edinburgh, Richard Clogg, Eſq; of Mancheſter, to Miſs Margaret Allan, youngeſt daughter of the deceaſed David Allan, at Ingliſtonmains.

At Glaſgow. John Bannatyne Eſq: of London, to Miſs Findlay, eldeſt daughter of the late Robert Findlay, Eſq. Merchant in Glaſgow.

Lately in Duke-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, Lord Montgomery, eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Eglinton, to lady Mary Montgomery. By this union, large family eſtates will be re-united in one family. Lady Mary Montgomery has a fortune of no leſs than fourteen-thouſand a-year.

March 18. At Keſwick, Mr John Knox, jun. to Miſs Scott, daughter of the late Mr Thomas Scott, factor,

18. At Paiſley, the Rev. Mr John Reid, to Miſs Agnes King, daughter of Mr William King of Lonend.

30. At Edinburgh, Mr John Charles Collins, Surgeon in Swanſey, to Miſs Elizabeth M'Farquhar, third daughter of the late Mr M Farquhar, Printer in Edinburgh.

31. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Paterſon, of Alnwick, Linen Draper, to Miſs Brown, only daughter of the Rev. John Brown, of Haddington.

31. At Edinburgh, Ulrick Theodore Hemminſon, Eſq. of the Hague, to Miſs Catherine Jane Ferrier, daughter of Major-Gen. Hay Ferrier, of Belleyſide.

April 4. At Carronpark, Francis Simpſon, Eſq. of Plean, to Miſs Cadell, only daughter of Wm. Cadell, Eſq. of Banton.

8. At Sir John Sinclair's, Charlotte Square, the Hon. Lord Polkemmet, to Miſs Sinclair, daughter of the late George Sinclair, Eſq of Ulbſter.

9. At Edinburgh, Mr William Henderſon, writer in Kinroſs, to Miſs Chriſtian Seton, Whittingham.

11. Mr Richard Prentice, Solicitor at Law, to Miſs Suſanna M'Donald, daughter of the deceaſed John M Donald, Eſq. Collector of Exciſe.

14. At Leith, Mr Alexander Cowan, Merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Lindſay, daughter of the late Mr Gray Lindſay, of the Cuſtom-houſe Leith.

—. At Selkirk, Mr William Lorrain, Rector of the Grammar School, to Miſs Dorothy Scott, only child of Mr Thomas Scott, late of Bunſter.

15. At Loch-houſe, Mr William Ranken, Writer in Hamilton, to Miſs Henrietta Andrew, daughter of the late Mr John Andrew, ſurgeon, Linlithgow.

The List of Deaths, with ſeveral other intereſting articles, which we have not room for this month, will be largely given in our next.